Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

AND BULLETIN;

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FORBIDDEN LOVE.

BY MARY CORNWALL.

I have thee!—Oh, the strife, the pain,
The fiery thoughts that through me roll!
I love thee! Look again, again!
O stars! that thou could'st read my soul.

I would thy bright eye could pierce
The crimson folds that hide my heart,
Then would'st thou find the surest hearse,
That e'er a true—and still one!—did part!

Look, love, upon me, with thine eyes!
Yet, no—man's evil tongues are slight
Look up, then, and with thy sighs
Write words on me—'Still I do!'
Ye—love me, sigh me! Turn thou mad!
The heresy from me, parent kind,
'Tis so that I should burn in shame,
To earth, humanity—from me be blind!
I love thee—and I live! The Moon
Who sees me from her calm abode,
The wind who wafts her dim path thro'
About me, knows how much I love!
Nought else, save Night, and the lonely hour,
Ever heard my passion wild and strong.
Even Love yet knew'st not of thy power,
Unless—thou read'st aright my song!

CROSSING THE DELAWARE.

Th Moore, Esq. delivered an admirable oration at New York, on the 22d of February last, in which he happily introduced the following description of the Crossing the Delaware by Washington and his troops. We have on sale at this office, a large and elegant engraving of the scene, forming a suitable ornament for the parlor. We refer our readers to the advertisement.

"In no one instance, perhaps, was Washington's influence with the army so strikingly exemplified, as in his attack on the enemy at Trenton.—O'er and o'er have I listened with intense anxiety, in the days of my boyhood, whilst my now departed sire, who fought and bled on that proud field, recited with thrilling interest all that related to the enterprise. It was on a December night (would he say) when our little heart-broken army halted on the banks of the Delaware.—That night was dark—cheerless—tempestuous—and here a strong resemblance to our country's fortunes! It seemed as if Heaven and Earth conspired for our destruction. The clouds lowered—darkness and the storm came on space.—The snow and the hail descended, beating with unmitigated violence upon the supperless, half clad, shivering soldier—and in the roaring of the flood and the wailings of the storm, was heard, by fancy's ear, the knell of our hopes and the dirge of liberty! The impetuous river was filled with floating ice—an attempt to cross it at that time, and under such circumstances, seemed a desperate enterprise—yet it was undertaken, and thanks be to God and Washington, was successfully accomplished.

"From where we landed, on the Jersey shore, to Trenton was about nine miles, and on the whole line of march these was scarcely a word uttered, save by the officers when giving some order. We were well nigh exhausted, said he—many of us frost bitten—and the majority of us so badly shod that the blood gushed from our frozen and lacerated feet at every tread—yet we upbraided not, complained not—but marched steadily and firmly, though mournfully onward, resolved to persevere to the uttermost;—not for our country—our country, alas! we had given up for lost. *Not for ourselves*—life for us no longer wore a charm—but because *such was the will of our beloved Chief*—(was for Washington alone, we were willing to make the sacrifice.—When we arrived within sight of the enemy's encampments, we were ordered to form a line, when Washington reviewed us. Pale and emaciated—dispirited and exhausted—we presented a most unwarlike and melancholy aspect. The paternal eye of our chief was quick to discover the extent of our sufferings, and acknowledge them with his tears: but suddenly checking his emotions, he reminded us that our country and all that we held dear was staked upon the coming battle. As he spoke we began to gather ourselves on and rally our energies; every man grasped his arms more firmly—and the clenched hand—and the compressed lip—and the steadfast look—and the knit brow,—told the soul's resolve. Washington observed us well, then did he exhort us with all the fervor of his soul. 'On yonder field to conquer, or die the death of the brave.'

"At that instant the glorious sun, as if in propitious token of our success, burst forth in all his splendour, bathing in liquid light the blue hills of Jersey. The faces which but a few moments before were blanched with despair, glowed with mortal fire and animation. Our chief with exultation hailed the scene; then casting his doubts to the winds, and calling on the "God of battle" and his faithful soldiers, led on the charge. The conflict was fierce and bloody. For more than twenty minutes not a gun was fired—the sabre and the bayonet did the work of destruction; it was a hurricane of fire, and steel, and death. There did we stand, (would he say) there did we stand, 'foot to foot, and hilt to hilt,' with the cursed foe' and where *we stood we did or conquered*. Such was that terrible ocean.

"The result of that action, gentlemen, I leave to you all—as it also its bearings upon the fortunes of America. Had defeat attended our arms at this trying crisis, our cause was lost, forever lost—and freedom had found a grave on the plains of Trenton! But the wisdom and prudence of Washington secured us the victory—and consequently our liberty.

"How great our obligation then, and how much it behoves us at this time, to show our gratitude by erecting to his memory a monument, that shall tell to after ages, not only that Washington was great, but that we *were grateful!* Let it no longer be delayed." To pause is to invite defeat—to persevere, to insure success.'

For the Saturday Evening Post.

The Battle of Lexington.

In the summer of 1829 I visited Boston, in company with a few of my friends; one of them a native of Massachusetts, whose acquaintance with Boston and its vicinity was highly useful to us who were strangers, as were his company and conversation pleasing and instructive. We spent about three weeks there; and during that time we made several very pleasant excursions to the neighboring towns and villages. Among others we visited Lexington and Concord.

Lexington is about eleven miles distant from Boston, in a north-west direction. The village itself, containing about 1500 inhabitants, is pleasantly situated; but the chief attraction which it presents to visiters is, its being the spot upon which was spilt the first blood in that great struggle of freedom with tyranny, which resulted in the independence of these United States. We stopped here a considerable space of time, to see and take a sketch of the monument erected to the memory of the men who lost their lives in the battle with the British troops, which here took place on the 19th of April, 1775. The monument is plain and simple; but the view of it, leading to reflections on the event it commemorates, is calculated to excite, in the breast of an American, feelings of glory, gratitude, and joy.

He calls to mind the many insults and injuries, the oppressive taxes and grievous burdens, imposed upon his ancestors by their mother country. He sees them despising and refusing the luxuries which render life agreeable and pleasant—preferring to live on simple fare, and dress in a manufacture, rather than submit to the unjust demands of their oppressors. He sees the army marching towards them, to wrench from them their means of defence which they had with care laid up for a time of need. He sees the small but valiant band of patriotic spirits—aged sires and sprightly youths. Here stood they firm; and here they resolved to meet their enemies and drive them back, or perish in the attempt. And now the hostile legion approaches. Its haughty leader thinking—mistaken man!—that they, like coward slaves, his mandates will obey, rides forward, and with an imperious voice tells them that they are rebels; and commands them to throw down their arms and to disperse. They heed him not; and he, enraged, orders his mercenary troops to begin the attack—to hew them down. On they rush; but our little band firmly maintains its ground, and is ready to receive them. Now they join in deadly conflict. Heaven protect the right!—Much blood is spilt, and many a death-blow is dealt. But see, they yield! Oh, heaven! our party yields. Overpowered by numbers they fall back, step by step contending. And now they have reached the bridge. The object for which they have contended is in view. Here they stop. See! they turn upon their pursuers, and tell them they shall go no further: and see, too, there come their brethren to assist them. Now again they join in conflict: and look! the hostile army turns and flees. Our countrymen pursue, and drive them back to whence they came. One long, loud shout—the victory is ours!

Now comes the sad and mournful task of consigning to their graves those who have lost their lives in this severe and glorious struggle. They dug one grave—they made it deep and wide—and placed them in it, and over it raised this mound. Their sons have raised this simple monument to commemorate their names.

The battle of Lexington, though the numbers engaged in it, was not large; though rivers of blood were not spilt, though hundreds of souls were not hurried by it unprepared into eternity, and hundreds of widows and orphans left to mourn their loss—and though, on this account, it may not be worthy to be recorded in military annals, as a brilliant and remarkable achievement, was productive of important consequences. The immediate cause which led to the engagement was, as has been already hinted, an attempt on the part of the British troops to take possession of some military stores, which the colonists had laid up at Concord. The oppressive acts of the mother country had already entirely alienated their affections; and now, when it appeared to be the design of the British to deprive them of the means of defence, which they had with care and difficulty provided, they resolved that they would no longer submit in silence, and determined to resist. Accordingly, when the British troops arrived at Lexington, they found a small party of men, about seventy in number, drawn up across the road, and prepared to resist their passage. Thinking that the sight of overwhelming numbers, or his mere command, would be sufficient to frighten them from their position, the British leader ordered them to disperse. They maintained their ground; and the soldiers fired upon them. Eight were killed and several wounded. After a considerable resistance, the colonists were obliged to yield to superior numbers, and fled in disorder. The British army pursued their march to Concord. But when they reached the bridge thrown across a small stream at the entrance of that town, they found that the colonists had rallied and gained possession of the bridge. All attempts to dislodge them and pass the bridge, proved unsuccessful, and they were obliged to retreat. The little band of patriots who had so bravely withstood their attack, hung on their rear and severely harassed them. Nor was this all. From behind every barn and every fence along the road, the people fired upon them as they passed, and thinned their ranks. When they reached Boston, they found their number considerably diminished. They who survived were brow-beaten and ashamed.

Such was the first battle fought in the American Revolution. The success with which it was attended, aroused the energies of the people, made them feel their strength, and to resolve no longer to submit to oppression. The battle of Bunker Hill soon followed; in which the Americans, though repulsed, were not defeated, and the advantage of the British was most dearly purchased. A spirit of patriotism was enkindled through all the land. The people saw and felt that they were able to resist; and *they resolved that they would not live slaves. The result of their resistance is well known*: the wisdom of their resolution needs no better proof than the present prosperous state of that country for which they fought and bled.

Who that considers the circumstances connected with our revolution and our country, can fail to perceive the hand of an Almighty and Omniscient God, overruling and directing the affairs of the world, and raising, as it were, a mighty empire in the midst of the wilderness? He suffered our forefathers to be oppressed in their native land, that they might flee to this for safety and repose. Here they imbibed or cherished those principles of republicanism and independence, for which they long contended, and which their posterity enjoy. Again Almighty God suffered *them* to be oppressed and borne down by grievous burdens, imposed by Great Britain, whose heart he suffered to become hardened as he did that of Pharaoh of old; and as he led the children of Israel out from Pharaoh's bondage, so was he with our forefathers, and delivered them from their oppressors. When their burdens became too grievous longer to be endured, he inspired them with a spirit of resistance. And when at length force was used to compel them to obedience, then was he with them. He presided over their councils. He assisted them in their first battle, that they might by their success be inspired with courage to resist all future attacks. Through every stage of the revolution, and in all our transactions subsequent to that great event, the wisdom and goodness of Almighty God have been our chief aid and support. He has made our country what it now is, a great and wide spreading empire, prosperous at home and respected abroad. To him are we indebted for all our blessings, and to him is our praise and gratitude due. May he continue to proper our country; to preserve it from discord, anarchy, and confusion; and may the people strive to become worthy of his blessing.

J. F.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

LINES

Written upon reading the account of Frances Amory, who passed some time in a secluded manner at Niagara, and who was drowned near the falls.

Stranger! what charm allured thee from thy home,
'Midst solitudes profound and vast to roam.
No heart to beat responsive to thy sighs,
No once loved form to meet thy longing eyes;
To cheer thee in the sad and trying hour,
When sickness reached thy solitary bower.
Oh what dark tale of woe was thine,
That drew thee hither from thy native clime.

Haply thou lovedst, and she to whom was given
Poutray the glories of the Almighty One,
And won thee thus to give, in early days,
Thy heart to love him and thy voice to praise;
For this to cast each earthborn wish aside,
The fond caress of sister or of bride,
For this to leave the paths in childhood trod,
And 'midst his wondrous works, adore thy God!

Oh was it so—or do the pomp of kings,
From which so much of human misery springs,
Which makes the poor man still with tears forego
The hard-earned sum, to swell a monarch's show,
While his poor babes around him cry for bread,
And want and sorrow sit beneath his shed;
Did thy soul faint at Europe's tyrant band,
And seek to rest at peace in Freedom's land?

What were thy musings in that awful scene,
Where Heaven's hand in mightiness has been;
Didst thou e'er dream, as still the dashing spray
Gleamed in the light of you bright orb of day,
Formed by the union of the parted streams
Meeting in foam—did not thy dreams
View them as types of various nations cast
Forth from their homes to mingle here at last!

Or, didst thou view in nature's grand display,
The loftiest subject for a poet's lay:
A theme, another Milton to inspire
To draw immortal verses from his lyre;
Or did thy thoughts to other nations stray,
And ponder o'er their glory and decay;
Of Tyre and Babylon—and Greece once free,
Now lost or sunk in abject slavery!

Where'er thy musings on thy lowly bed,
The stars thou gazed on oft, their lustre shed;
You mighty Falls from precipices rent,
Still in the foaming deep abyss are lost;
Their sound disturbs them not—the wave
Thou loved in life was destined for thy grave,
And tho' the roar of waters never ceases,
May not thou repose in happiness and peace:
May poet's lay—may sigh of maiden bright,
Be breathed for thee—Niagara's Anchorite!

PHILADELPHIA EXCHANGE.

DESCRIPTION.

This beautiful building, which was only commenced at out eleven months since, stands on the angle formed by the intersection of Dock with Walnut street and at the corner of Walnut and Third streets. The engraving represents it as it will be when finished; at the present moment the basement and principal stories are carried up nearly to their destined height, and are covered in for the convenience of carrying on that part of the work which can be executed in the winter months.

The Exchange is built entirely of marble, and the semi-circular portico on Dock street is composed of beautiful Corinthian pillars; it communicates with the great "Exchange room," by means of nine separate doorways. This portico is of the height of two stories, and opens into a circular lantern, rising forty feet above the roof.

The Exchange is a rectangular parallelogram 95 feet front on Third street, by 150 feet on Walnut street, including the semi-circular basement on Dock street of 79 feet in diameter. The basement story is 15 feet in height, and has 12 door ways on the Third street front and flanks. This story is arched throughout, and on the north or Dock street side is an apartment for the Post Office, 74 by 36 feet. Adjoining this, there is a hall or passage to shelter the public when receiving and delivering letters; this useful passage communicates with the main passage which runs through the entire building from Dock to Third streets. At the corner of Third and Walnut there is a room 35 feet front intended for the Exchange Bank, and another of similar dimensions for the Chamber of Commerce, &c. adjoins it. The other apartments in the basement are of a suitable size for Insurance and other companies.

The Exchange room over this basement occupies an area of 3300 superficial feet; it is of course on the east front, extending across the whole building. In this story are also the great reading room, brokers' rooms, &c. The approaches to the Exchange room are by four flights of steps; two from the semicircular basement, and the others from the main avenue underneath. The newspaper or reading room is over the Post Office—that over the Bank will be kept for the meetings of stockholders, &c. The brokers' room, &c. have fire proof closets. These arrangements appear complete and will no doubt be found very convenient.

The attic story is of the same height as the basement, 15 feet, containing six large rooms, which will be rented to artists, &c. who will be sure of plenty of light and quiet. The roof is of copper, and the ornaments designed for the semicircular portion over the front colonnade it is said will be superb. The entire building will be finished it is presumed in another twelve month, and the Post Office will be removed to it by June or July, proving a vast accommodation compared with our present, where one has to stand under showers of rain to receive even a newspaper.

The Girard Banking-house, the Pennsylvania Bank and the Exchange may now all be taken in at one view, and we perceive in the print shops that our artists have already taken advantage of this circumstance to engrave beautiful pictures. This view is one of the handsomest for architectural display our city can boast of, having large and imposing avenues by which the eye can gaze unobstructed on the whole, while at a sufficient distance to obtain the full effect. We have but one regret to add, and that is the eye-sore of Mr. Gowan's wine store, which if we had our own way should certainly come down.

The prototype of this building is the Choragic Monument at Athens, called by the modern Athenians the Lanterne of Demosthenes. It stands near the eastern end of the Acropolis, and is now partly enclosed in the *Hospitium of the Capuchins;* this monument was erected 330 years before the Christian era, and is said to have been exquisitely wrought. In this relic of antiquity, we have presented the richest example of Grecian Corinthian architecture to be found in Attica. All the capitals from the hands of the best Italian artists are expected shortly.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

THE DREAMS OF YOUTH.

Delusive, childhood, are thy golden dreams,
When fancy sports among elysian bowers,
Through which meander many crystal streams,
With margin decked with rainbow tinted flowers.
The world seems lovely to the young in years,
Herein of thorns the path of life appears.

But soon departs the rosy morn of youth,
No more we rove beneath undeluded skies,
And age nature unveils the chilling truth,
That dreams of bliss are not realities.
Our bark glides not as smoothly as before,
And Eden breezes swell the sail no more.

By mingling in the stir and strife of men,
The finer feelings of the soul decay,
Our early visions prove abortive then,
And smiles no longer greet us on our way.
Time leaves his furrows on the sunken cheek,
Where health once painted his rich, rosy streak,

We linger fondly o'er departed years,
And oft in fancy do the past retread,
Before the eye grew dim with lava-tears
When blossoms perfume in our pathway shed;
When hope allured us, with her syren smile,
And human bosoms seem'd devoid of guile.

We sadly find by retrospective glance,
How few are living whom in youth we knew,
The voiceless tomb, their last inheritance,
Conceals their forms forever from our view.
Our dreams of pleasure vanish, when we know
That life is but a pilgrimage of woe.

AVON BARD.

From the Casket.

NAPLES.

At Naples we saw, from our windows, Vesuvius vomiting forth flames, molten lava, and red hot stones; which, in the night, was a sublime and beautiful object. At the foot of the mountain, about half way between that and Naples, and just on the borders of the sea, was situated the ancient Herculaneum, which is buried about one hundred feet deep under the hard lava, not unlike the iron cinders run together, which blacksmiths poke out of their furnaces. Another city (Resina) is now built over Herculaneum; and it was by digging a deep well that a citizen of Resina discovered the situation of Herculaneum, whose locality had been lost for seventeen centuries. We descended into the crater of Vesuvius, till it became too hot to be supportable. But our guide, more adventurous, rushed forward, and dipping some coins into the red hot lava, brought them away completely imbeded in it. This scene was awful and terrible when near it; but very beautiful to one removed at a sufficient distance to banish fear for personal safety. On our way back from Vesuvius to Naples, a distance of about six miles, we entered the dark and gloomy chambers of Herculaneum by torch light. You may imagine what were our sensations, when, far beneath the "warm precincts of the cheerful day," we traversed the spacious corridors and marble halls of a people overwhelmed in liquid fire, nearly two thousand years ago.

Another day we rode out about six miles farther, to visit the disentombed city of Pompeii, which was destroyed by the same eruption of Vesuvius, but covered with light cinders and ashes that may be shoveled off with great ease. And besides, this city was but just covered so as to conceal it; and now, that it is freed from this covering, the bright day enlivens its streets and alleys as much as in the time of its glory. Every thing was found as it was left in the year 69, of the christian era, except the roofs of the houses, which were crushed in by the weight of the superincumbent matter. The streets we found paved with a flat and hard blue stone, and deep channels were cut into them by the wheels of carriages. The paintings on the walls are as fresh as if recently done. The implements of working and the household stuff were, in many instances, found as they were left. In one place were found the implements of a baker, and some of the bread with his name stamped on it. This I saw at the Museum, where most of the objects of curiosity found at Herculaneum and Pompeii have been conveyed for safe keeping. The names of the proprietors or occupants are written on the outsides of the houses, near the doors; and in one spacious mansion belonging, as the inscription indicates, to Diomedes, the master was found, with two or three of his servants, as it would seem, in one of the corridors, attempting to escape, and holding in his hands his keys and a purse of gold—thus exhibiting his ruling passion strong in death.

In a subterranean hall were found the skeletons of about a dozen females, who had fled thither for shelter. Among them was the mistress of the house, as was judged from the costly jewels found upon her.

The houses in general are small, but the public buildings, temples, forums, theatres, &c. are on a most magnificent and extensive scale. It seems that in those days people lived in public. They ate and slept at their own houses, or rather slept there, and then went to the places of public resort, much, in fact, as the Parisians do now-a-days.

The floors of the houses are of a beautiful inlaid of Mosaic work, of black and white, wrought into the most tasteful and elegant figures imaginable, with little blocks about one-eighth of an inch square.

PÆSTUM.

At the distance of about fifty miles from Naples are the ruins of Pæstum. They consist of three immense temples of Grecian Doric, which still remain almost entire, except the roof, on a wide, solitary plain, made desolate by the *Malaria*. These vast and magnificent ruins stand in solemn grandeur, as the only surviving monuments of a city, whose name and records have for thousands of years passed into oblivion.—Eighteen hundred years ago these temples were visited by Augustus Cæsar, as the interesting remains of a city over which the waters of Lethe had passed, and of whose greatness or wealth we can only judge from these costly and enduring structures, which still stand in more than primeval sublimity, amidst the solitude of time. In contemplating scenes like these, the soul either becomes oppressed by the weight of ages that crowd irresistible upon it; or it rises with the sublimity of its own conceptions, to a foretaste of that immortality to which it feels itself to be destined.

Our sensations were very different a few days after, on passing over these celebrated places, made the scenes of poetry and fiction by Homer and Virgil. I little thought, however, to find any thing in reality so near like the description of Æneas' descent into the infernal regions, as I did find. On the borders of the Lake of Avernus, we entered a long and gloomy passage under ground, which finally led to the river *Styx*, or to water which, by the glare of four large torches, I could not see across. Here I mounted the back of a sturdy guide, who with a fearless step descended into the flood and through many dark windings, landed me on the other side. When we had arrived at the entrance of the Sybil's Temple, the passage was closed by earth and stone, said to have been thrown down by an earthquake, otherwise the passage would continue for a mile or two farther into Pluto's dominions.

OLD JIMMIE, THE STAR GAZER.

Many marvellous tales are told by aged people, of adventures and hair-breadth 'scapes that occurred during our revolution. In our boyish days, we oftime listened with wonderment to the story of "Old Jimme the Star Gazer." Of his early history, little is known. He was an Englishman by birth, and had followed the seas from his boyhood. He had acquired much general knowledge by reading and observation, and in conversation was communicative and interesting. In his manners he was kind, affable and condescending, treating all with respect, and never indulging in profanity or lasciviousness. He was a careful observer of the stars, and of the aspect of the heavens, and was so noted for the correctness with which he predicted the changes of the weather, that he obtained the appellation of "the Star gazer."

At the age of sixty, he was a sailor on board an English letter of marque bound from Cork to Jamaica, and captured soon after leaving port, by the American privateer Thorn, then cruising off the coast of Ireland. With the exception of Old Jimme, all the prisoners were consigned to the cock pit. His venerable looks and mild demeanor, secured for him the favor of his captors. He was allowed a birth in the steerage and permitted to go about the ship as he pleased. Though he had no duty assigned him, he was always on deck every clear night observing the stars. His correctness in predicting the changes of the weather, soon gained for him the respect of both officers and crew. One night the first Lieutenant of the ship remarked that he was more than usually absorbed in his contemplation of the stars. The officer called him aft and inquired of the weather on the morrow. Jimme replied, we are a going to have a terrible gale. To-morrow at midnight, the wind will commence blowing at the north east, and continue to increase in violence till twelve o'clock at noon, when the gale will be at its height." He concluded by advising that the ship be put in the best possible order for encountering the impending storm. The officer was surprised at the prediction, and asked what signs he perceived of an approaching gale. The moon then shone serenely, and cast a long train of silver light over the blue expanse of waters, the wind blew a gentle breeze, and the ship, with every sail set, glided smoothly over the sparkling waves. Old Jimme then pointed out the stars that he said indicated a change of the weather, explained their peculiar appearance, and the signs by which he foresaw the storm, and his method of ascertaining the particular point from which the wind would blow. These by the help of a nightglass, the officer was enabled to perceive and understand. In the course of the next day, the sky having assumed a more threatening aspect, the top-gallant yards, and topmast were sent down, the tackles of the ship examined, and every thing on deck secured. According to the prediction, about midnight the gale commenced, and continued to increase in violence till twelve o'clock on the day following, when the wind blew a complete hurricane. No exertions would have saved the ship from foundering, had they been unprepared to encounter it. After this, the predictions of Old Jimme were regarded as oracles—they were never found entirely erroneous.

The correct run which he kept, without recourse to the usual means, inclined the sailors to believe that he had connexion with the "spirits of the air." His manner of taking the sun at noonday, to find the latitude, had more the appearance of the trickery of an astrologer, than the observations of a navigator. He took the top of a sugar box and stuck pins round the edge and pretended thereby to ascertain the latitude of the ship: but every one knows that the true meridian latitude of the sun cannot be so obtained. He was probably enabled, as many are, to determine the situation of the ship, by his long experience and frequent observations at sea.

Old Jimme was not ambitious. Though well qualified; he never sought to become an officer on ship board, the sailing master's mate dying on the voyage he was offered the station, but refused, saying, that he had at several times, received flattering offers, but never would accept any appointment, preferring to be a common sailor.

On the arrival of the Thorn in the United States, Old Jimme was not delivered up with the other prisoners, but received a discharge. He remained a short time in Salem, and then went to Newburyport, and entered on board the ship America, Captain Peyson, bound on a privateering cruise. His old friend, the first Lieutenant of the Thorn, had the same office on board the America. They sailed from Newburyport bar on Friday in quest of a Jamaica fleet. On the twentieth day after their departure they descried the fleet under convoy. The wind blowing a gale they were obliged to lay the ship to for the night. In the morning they observed the Thorn, which had sailed a few days after the America, a short distance to the leeward, and not far off eleven of the fleet which had been parted from their convoy. They ran down and spoke the Thorn and agreed to mate. Both ships then stood for the fleet, and had the good fortune to capture the whole. In three weeks after, both ships arrived at Newburyport bar with their prizes, having been out six weeks to a day.*

Old Jimme's share of the prize money amounted to $1000, with it he purchased him a snug farm near Portsmouth; resolving not to go to sea again. He hired a house keeper, and determined on making his old age agreeable; but he was soon after attacked by disease, and death soon after shuffled off his mortal coil.—*Barnstable Journal.*

*It is perhaps worthy of note that the America was launched on Friday, sailed on Friday, took the fleet on Friday, and arrived at Newburyport on Friday.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

PHILOSOPHY.

To sow those seeds, those principles impart,
That stamp a lustre on the human heart:
To fix the mind, its gifted powers engage,
And waken fancy to adorn the page;
Make virtue bolder, innocence more fair,
Teach folly wisdom, and presumption prayer,
Philosophy her golden thread extends
From Man's low being, to his greater ends;
Inspires the mind with what a Newton taught,
What Locke immortalized, and Plato thought;
Yet shows to man that while his power extends,
From nature's being, to her farthest ends;
Sweeps broad creation, yon wide field of air,
And on the wings of numbers visits there;
Though proudly great, or eloquently just,
Can't weigh an atom, or compound a dust;
Can only see, that union extend
To one great good, the same great general end;
Common alike, intermingled, mix'd,
And God the centre, where they're only fix'd;
In whom they spring, digress, unite, extend,
Life, instinct, cause, first principle and end;
The all existing and in all combine,
The unknown self acting principle of mind;
[illegible]
In to know all, and all that man can know;
Content in those to legitimately soar,
And feel the immortality he can't explore.
O'er climes extended cast our eyes around,
Admire the cause, and trace the secret bound:
What mighty scenes, what noble structures rise,
Cloud piercing mountains, what delicious skies!
Here towering Alps, there higher Andes grow,
Here blooming nature, there eternal snow;
Regions unknown, from whence no light is brought,
And yet unvisited—only but in thought;
'Tis to the brave, the daring and the bold,
New glories open, and new worlds unfold;
That towering grandeur strikes admiring eyes,
Unfelt by those who hear it with surprise;
Whose coward hearts from dangers learn to flee,
And rest content to hear what others dare to see;
'Tis to the traveller, whose unweary soul,
Melts 'neath the sun, or freezes at the pole;
O'er trackless deserts, beats a pathless way,
Or where he cannot follow, learns to stray;
It is to him, each country and each clime,
From sacred Ganges to Potosi's mine,
From farthest Ind, and Afric's burning sand,
To Australia, and Alosteen land:
Where distant nature teems with other kinds,
From arctic circles, to antarctic climes;
In growing vigour, opening beauties wrought,
Pour all the boundlessness of thought;
Flates, enwraps with pure devotion's fires,
He bows, he bends, man wonders and admires;
Sees the small limits of his infant state,
And all beyond, how mighty, vast and great;
And having ranged the wide creation o'er,
Finds all that's left him, then is, to adore.

J. F. W.

From the Casket.

The Triumph of Liberty and Republicanism.

"Columbia, Columbia, to glory arise,
The queen of the world, and the child of the skies!
Thy genius commands thee; with rapture behold,
While ages on ages thy splendors unfold.
Thy reign is the last and noblest of time,
Most fruitful thy soil, most inviting thy clime;
Let the crimes of the east never encrimson thy name.
Be Freedom, and Science, and Virtue thy fame.

To conquest and slaughter let Europe aspire;
Whelm nations in blood, and wrap cities in fire;
Thy heroes the rights of mankind shall defend,
And triumph pursue them, and glory attend."

When we cast our eyes over the nations of the earth, and contrast them with our own happy land, every true American heart beats with exultation and joy. Three centuries have scarcely elapsed since this mighty continent which stretches from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and almost from pole to pole, was entirely unknown to the civilized world. Where joyous cities, with their busy population, now greet the eye, rivalling in extent, in arts, manufactures, and commerce, the most renowned cities of Europe, two centuries ago there was naught but a howling wilderness; where the wild beast had his den, and the murderous savage, more terrible than the wild beast, roamed the forest with his tomahawk and scalping-knife. How sudden the change! within this short period this western continent has been the theatre of the most splendid achievements, in the cause of philanthropy, that the world has ever witnessed.

Our fathers fled from the ruthless hand of persecution, and found here a peaceful asylum; which by patient labour they soon converted into a happy home. They did not, however, long enjoy the repose of this quiet retreat. British oppression followed them thither; and would have riveted upon their necks for ever her iron yoke, had there not been a spirit within them which resisted her unjust aggressions; and called them to that contest which finally issued in the American revolution—the most glorious era in the political history of the world—when the united voice of our fathers was heard, from Maine to Georgia, like "the sound of many waters," declaring themselves "free and independent;" and pledging, in support of that declaration, "their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor." Long and bloody was the strife. But the British lion was forced to cower beneath the American eagle; and, however reluctantly, was compelled to retreat to his own den with a sullen roar. After that memorable era, our conquering eagle, soaring aloft in triumph, and expanding far and wide his protecting wings over these United States, we have become great and powerful, commanding the admiration and respect, not only of England, our vanquished enemy, but of every nation on the globe. The most enlightened nations of Europe, beholding our prosperity and happiness under a free government, are beginning to long for the same blessings of liberty and republicanism. They are beginning to see that republicanism is the only rational form of government; the only government which is consistent with liberty, the equal rights and the happiness of the people. That although monarchy, considered in the abstract, may, in unity, simplicity, energy and despatch, be superior to a republic; yet that that man never lived who was qualified to wield a sceptre over his fellow men; such is the inherent lust of power in the heart of man. How seldom is that monarch or military hero recorded on the historian's page, who did not abuse the power he possessed. Our own illustrious Washington stands out in bold relief as almost the only exception to this universal fact. He, too, peradventure, might have worn a diadem; and no brow was ever more fit to be adorned with the insignia of royalty. But his magnanimous soul would have despised the petty bauble; and spurned the very thought of wearing it, as treason to his country. Illustrious Washington!—What period in the world's history ever beheld even the likeness of thy matchless character? Thy name will descend to time's latest posterity; and as centuries revolve, orators and poets will celebrate the day that gave thee birth.

"What name is found in history's page so bright,
Whose story gives the world such pure delight,
As his, who in Columbian wilds afar,
Where sylvan nature courts the western star,
With steady energy to battle led
Those patriot bands who bravely fought and bled:
And like their chief had sworn by all on high,
To conquer in their country's cause—or die!
What glory crowns fair freedom's darling son,
The boast of men, immortal Washington."

But, to return from this digression, there is an utter and a palpable absurdity in a hereditary monarchy. The king's eldest son must succeed to the throne, though he be fool. Does not history show that this has often been the fact? And where the heir of the crown has not been characterized by a pitiable and disgraceful imbecility, how often has his reign been spent in idle projects of self aggrandizement, and the blood of half the nation spilt to glut his insatiable ambition! Therefore, since we cannot have a theocracy, a government administered immediately by God, from whom alone all power and all authority emanate; since the Almighty has not interposed, as in the case of his chosen people, but left us to choose for ourselves our own peculiar form of government, reason and common sense, and experience dictate, that republicanism is by far the most rational. These sentiments are beginning to be entertained, and to be freely and boldly expressed in England and France. Knowledge, universally diffused, is all that is necessary to spread these sentiments throughout all the nations of Europe. Let the people become thoroughly acquainted with their rights; let them be convinced that the right and the power to govern belong to themselves; and the thrones of tyrants will soon totter, and the crown fall from their heads. Already the sovereigns of Europe begin to betray their alarm, and to hold the sceptre with a trembling grasp. Alas, the reign of kings, we fear, is short! He, indeed, would not be thought a false prophet, by those observant of the signs of the times, who should venture to predict, that, at no very distant period, all the monarchies and all the aristocracies of Europe—I had almost said all the monarchies and aristocracies of the earth—will have crumbled to atoms; and on their ruins will rise republics, splendid and glorious, after the model of the United States of America.

While we thus exult in the glorious picture which our happy country presents, and gaze with rapture on the light and glory with which it is covered, we fail not, in the midst of our enthusiasm and joy, to recognize the deep shade with which error and infirmity are ever wont to mar the best productions of man. Although every true American's heart beats with exultation and joy, when he contrasts his own happy land with the [illegible] beneath the iron sceptre of some haughty monarch, or bowing to the insolence of some proud aristocracy; yet it cannot be concealed, that one foul blot has always stained the fair page of American glory. How does it comport with consistency, for a nation who struggled eight long years in a bloody contest for liberty and independence, and who has proclaimed in the audience of all the nations of the earth, that she "holds these truths to be self-evident:—that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. That to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed; that whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or to abolish it." How does it comport with consistency for such a nation to hold in slavery, the most abject and degrading, more than two millions of their fellow men? If the heroes of the revolution had so keen a sense of justice, that they would not suffer the least infringement of their rights; if they would not permit even a few light taxes to be unjustly imposed upon them, nor be forced into the degraded condition of colonies taxed and yet unrepresented, but demanded all the rights and privileges of free born British citizens; what would have been their feelings had any people or any nation attempted to impose upon them the yoke of African servitude? Their indignation would have been roused into fury; and with the strength of Sampson, they would have burst the bands with which they were bound, and laid prostrate the pillars of so corrupt a government, though they themselves had fallen beneath the ruins. We have publicly and solemnly declared, that we believe "all men are created equal." And does not "all men" include the sable sons of Africa, as well as the pale sons of Europe? Or is the negro destitute of the noble faculties of the human soul? and therefore not to be ranked among men, but to be treated like the brutes. We grant the mighty inferiority. But why is the intellect of the African so debased and grovelling? It is because the sun of liberty has never been permitted to shine upon his benighted soul. As well might we expect that the fruits of the earth should ripen beneath the shade, as that the intellect of man should come to perfection under the chilling influence of slavery. The African must be transplanted to a soil and climate congenial to his constitution, where the sun of liberty may irradiate his mind; and then, and not till then, will his intellect grow and expand, and put on the attributes of dignified man. We, therefore, hail the American Colonization Society as the grand instrument, in the hand of Providence, of raising this degraded population to their just rank in the scale of humanity. When every African shall be transported to his own native shores, and these United States freed from a population, at once a disgrace and a curse, then may we expect the blessings of the Almighty to rest upon us as a nation.

"Say, ye imperial Powers who deeply scan
Heaven's dark decrees, unfathomed yet by man,
When shall the world call down, to cleanse her shame,
That embryo spirit, yet without a name;—
That friend of Nature, whose unvarying hands
Shall burst the Lybian's adamantine bands!
Who, sternly marking on his native soil,
The blood, the tears, the anguish, and the toil,
Shall bid each righteous heart exult to see
Peace to the slave, and vengeance on the free."

May the time soon come, when we shall "loose the bonds of wickedness, undo the heavy burdens, break every yoke, and let the oppressed go free."

AMERICUS.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE VOICE OF SPRING.

There came a song on the passing breeze,
So slight, that ye scarce might hear,
But beneath its breath the blooming trees,
In their spring-time beauty appear.

And it stooped to earth its trackless wing,
And calmly breathed around,
And the beautiful blossoms and buds of spring,
Have thickly peopled the ground.

It sought the nest of the earliest bird,
And bright-ly replumed h s wing,
And bidding his lignl notes be heard,
In the swelling chorus of spring.

It took its flight to the glancing stream,
That lost him in a wintry thrall,
And brightly dispelling its icy gleams,
It awoke to th welcome call.

The *spirit* arose for its upward flight,
Before it the snow clouds flew,
It reached the starry expanse of light,
Its beautiful home of blue.

Then proudly it gazed on the blooming ground,
In its blossoming beauty bright,
And softly canopied all around,
With a heaven of spotless light.

C. H. W.

From the Ohio Sentinel.

SOCIETY OF FRIENDS.

Remarks of Mr. Blocksom

*In the House of Representatives of Ohio, Feb. 20th,

bill had been got up in the most secret manner possible, and had passed the Senate, they were informed *for the first*, that such a project was on foot. And gentlemen, what do they do? They tell you that they feel it a duty to remonstrate against it. They utterly fail confidence in the integrity of this House, have sent on their remonstrance, signed by many of the most respectable citizens of this state; it is true, that many have signed their remonstrance who are not members of the Society; but I would ask gentlemen, is not this an evidence of the righteousness of their cause? And what do they tell you in their remonstrance? In the language of the true Quaker, they tell you they cannot so far recognise their right to bear arms as to apply for such an act. Gentlemen, if there were no rights involved in this question, and we were desirous to pass a law for the express purpose of disgracing this people, this is the very act we ought to pass; we could pass none that would more effectually do it. While the other party to whom these friendly and Christian overtures have been repeatedly made, and who have as uniformly treated them with scorn, declaring to the whole world that they would have *all* the property or none, are now seeking to obtain an act of this Assembly, recognising them as the Society of Friends, to the exclusion of their brethren. Do they not thereby tell us, in so many words, that they are willing to forego their claim to the title of Friend? If I understand any thing of the principles of this Society and of the use of language, they surely do. May we not reasonably expect to see them ere long in our muster ground, and if need be, in the field of battle? This would be a great acquisition, I admit; but we have no need of passing this law in order to obtain it, for surely they will never plead conscience in bar, to their defending their country hereafter.

* [Paragraph omitted.] *

While their brethren, little thinking of what is transacting here; never having been consulted on the subject and having no voice in the matter whatever, are anxious and waiting to do justice between man and man. They are willing to allow their Orthodox brethren *so called*, an equal quota of the *property* and a necessary share of the *religion also!* They do not come here seeking favours that would conflict with the interests of their brethren; thereby disgracing the high character which they have heretofore sustained. No, they intend to exhibit to the world by their actions—by the fruits of their religion, that they are worthy to be called *the family of Penn*. They know that to apply to a Legislative body for an act to incorporate their meetings or their schools, would be a direct violation of the principles by which they profess to be governed.

Who ever has at any former time known this people, or any party assuming their name, to apply for the benefit of such a law? They have had their meetings, and they have had their schools from the commencement of the Society, without such aid. And now for the first time do they think it necessary to call the law to their aid and support, (or a party assuming their name,) and under circumstances too, which involves suspicion of fraud and deception.

Let us for a moment, Sir, retrospect the origin and history of this ancient Society, and we will find that it is peculiarly entitled to our most respectful consideration. The Society of Friends was founded by George Fox; a man who rose cotemporary with Sidney, and the patriots of that day, wherein the rights of man first began to be properly appreciated and understood, and the tyranny of the house of Stuart was begun to be effectually resisted. It is a subject of philanthropic regret that the principles of the *genuine Quakers* are so imperfectly and partially known, disseminated and practised upon. Their moral tendency will be found to be directing the axe of reformation at the root of kingcraft and priestcraft, and they have done much toward the eradicating of *both* by maintaining the rights of man at every hazard. An unjust law, even though enacted by tyrants expressly for the purpose of oppressing and exterminating this people, will be as completely inoperative so long as they adhere to their primary principles (and I trust that there are many who do) as the passing zephyr, which is never heard and but slightly felt. Let this bill become a law, and I venture to predict, that twelve months will not have passed away before the jails of the counties where this people reside, will be filled to overflowing. *Equal rights and strict justice* is, and ever has been, their motto; and no law ever has, or can, be enacted, which will have power to divert them from their purposes. They will continue to assemble in the places and for the purposes that they know is by justice guaranteed to them, any law to the contrary notwithstanding. Their *Orthodox* brethren; yes, this party of ephemeral growth, who claim every thing spiritual and temporal, whom thus legalized in the commission of fraud, will avail themselves of the advantages thus derived, and by the aid of Sheriffs, Constables, and *posse comitatus*, will drag the Hicksites, to whom the appellation of christian seems more justly to belong: from shore raised for the worship of a merciful Creator and incarcerate them in loathsome and filthy dungeons, thrusting them amid common felons, until justice itself shall mourn and mercy cry aloud; and every patriot's soul becomes pierced with the groans of oppression! Shall we be accessory to acts of outrage like this? Heaven forbid! Gentlemen may feel astonished to think that in this age of boasted light and christian piety, there should be any forebodings of scenes like these; but we can only by analogy judge of the future from the records of the past, and I will refer Gentlemen to the records of the Court of Jefferson county, as one source of evidence upon which this prediction is based. Those books will convince every man who will take the trouble to examine them, that the spirit of persecution is, and has been at work; and all that it wants to carry it on uncontrolled, perpetrating its dread designs, is the aid of the *strong arm of the law applied seriously and with weight and power!*

Yes, Sir! there is the testimony recorded, proving to the world, that some fifteen or twenty of this peaceable and respectable Society were dragged from their Temples of worship and imprisoned within the dungeon's gloomy walls; and this, sir, by this very party who are asking for the act of incorporation. Sir, perhaps, I may be in part mistaken, I think I have been informed that one of the victims of this vindictive spirit was not a member of this Society. But, Sir, he is a gentleman of undoubted talent and respectable ability, and what do gentlemen suppose that he was imprisoned for? Why, Sir, *it* was because he committed the unpardonable sin of shouting hurra for Jackson; and that too, at a time when the martial spirit appeared to predominate over every other. But to be serious Sir, I trust I have said enough to convince this house of the danger of premature legislation on this important matter. I feel that I have discharged my duty toward my own conscience, and the high responsibility under which I act. And with a firm confidence in the virtue and integrity of this honorable body I leave the fate of the bill to their decision, hoping that the motion to postpone the bill indefinitely will be sustained.

Mr. Harlan:—We are informed, Mr. Speaker, that the Ohio Yearly Meeting of Friends is divided into two parties; how far this may be correct few of us are able to say; but I have my doubts of its being a fact. I will admit, (as the gentleman from Fairfield hath stated,) a large party has gone out from the Society of Friends; who, as we are informed, have officially disowned themselves Orthodox Friends or Quakers. Now, sir, the question will naturally arise, whether it is this party, or the Society of Friends that has applied for this act. On a proper solution of this question, much as to the justice or injustice of what we may do this day depends. Then, how is this question to be solved? What clue have we that will bring us to the truth of the matter? We are well aware that the party praying to be incorporated, claim to be the Ohio Yearly Meeting of Friends. But what evidence have we that Ladd, Parker, Street, Flanner, Miller and their associates, are members of the Society of Friends? Why, sir, we have not the shadow of testimony that would go to the least, to make it appear that they have the most distant claim to that title. Thus, the last section in the bill, which has been instituted as an amendment, seems to admit, and the gentleman from Jefferson, (Mr. Leeton) tells us that in his opinion this amendment is sufficient to guard the rights of the Society of Friends; but I must beg leave to dissent from the opinion of that honorable gentleman. The first section of this bill, goes to recognise and establish Ladd, Flanner, Parker and their associates, as the Society of Friends, and after we shall have done this, vain will be the attempt to guard the rights of the Society: we will have legislated them all away. And to whom? To the Society of Friends? No, sir, but to Ladd, Parker, Flanner and their associates! And who is it then they associate with? Why, sir, it appears that they are some of the leaders of this orthodox party; of course, that Orthodox Friends. The self-styled Simon Purea of the land are their associates, if they have any. And, sir, if I was to judge by their actions, and I know of no other criterion by which to judge in this case, I should think that the whole weight of testimony, as to their being the Society of Friends, goes directly against them. We are told that they have already stretched out the iron rod of persecution over the heads of those with whom they had went to be in fellowship. Sir, who ever heard of the Society of Friends, persecuting any body to bonds and imprisonment?

Gentlemen may think that it was but a light matter; that it was no great hardship to be cast into prison, to be fed on bread and water thirty minutes, and be fined six and one fourth cents. But the very act of their being fined so much, goes to prove that justice had to mourn; the innocent to suffer, in order to fulfil a law that never was intended to be used for so unrighteous a purpose; and this bill, if it becomes a law, will cap the climax of the whole, independent of the provisions and guards, that gentleman seem to rely so much upon. But who ever heard of the Society of Friends being guilty of such an outrage on humanity, as to stain their high and honorable character by casting a fellow creature into prison for one minute; or wresting one cent from him unjustly? Sir, I defy the annals of history to point you to the first instance of the kind. No, sir, they have never descended so low as to belie their profession, and to disgrace themselves in such a manner; but, sir, there is a party who were once in fellowship with this Society who have, and if we are rightly informed, Ladd, Parker, Street, Flanner and their associates, constitute this party. Yes, sir, it is this party that is now seeking at our hands, a law, no doubt in my mind, for the express purpose of carrying their vindictive principles more fully into effect. Sir, if there had been no other evidence of their having forsaken their primary principles, and forfeiting their claim to the title of Friend, this alone would have been sufficient. But, sir, there is other and if necessary, stronger testimony that goes to prove that they are no longer worthy of being considered a part of the Society of Friends, much less to be incorporated in the name of the whole Society. Why, sir, we could not cast a greater reproach upon the Society of Friends, than to pass this bill, sending it forth to the world as a law incorporating that Society. Whoever heard of that Society applying for such an act? Sir, it has never yet been done, and I trust it never will be. Read their remonstrance, they tell you that they need no such thing. They tell you that they cannot recognise their right to bear arms, so far as to apply for such an act. Though the gentleman from Fairfield thinks it would be a great acquisition to see them on our parade ground, and if need be, to our fields of battle. I hope never to see it. They ask to be let alone, in the peaceable possession of their just rights. They ask no more. And shall we deny them this? Heaven forbid! They tell you that they are willing to compromise with their dissenting brethren, and to allow them their proportion of the property according to their numbers. How characteristic this of the genuine Friend? They are not seeking to defraud their persecuting brethren, (if it is proper to call them brethren) out of any of the rights that they have long enjoyed (in better days,) as tenants in common. They wish to remain that peaceable, just and upright people, who have so long shone forth in the christian firmament, as the bright and luminous morning star of that great and glorious day, wherein the sun of righteousness shall shine in his meridian splendour, shedding his benign influence over the bosoms of the children of men, to the converting the implements of war into the implements of husbandry. Sir, this people ask for a law of this kind for their benefit; they cannot ask for a law of this kind for their benefit; they cannot ask for a law of this kind for their benefit; they could, swallow up all. All the name, the character, the honor, the money, the property, and the religion, and then not to be satisfied? No, sir, they would even then if they could, shut up the kingdom of Heaven against men, and neither enter in themselves nor suffer those that would, to enter, that is the only inference we can draw from their conduct, but bad enough, its true, I could wish it were better. Now, sir, I think it must be clear to every one that is the least acquainted with the Society of Friends, that this party is utterly unworthy the name of Friend. Yes, sir, if it was not for the high character that the Society has so long sustained and continues to sustain; it would be a disgrace to them that such a party ever emanated from them. Therefore, inasmuch as they wish to be incorporated in the name of a highly honorable and respectable people; a name that their own acts have rendered them unworthy of, I shall feel bound to sustain the motion to postpone, and I hope that the house will sustain it.

S. L. Post and Bulletin.

Saturday, March 23.

The Transportation Company for carrying goods between this city and Pittsburg, will commence operations about the 20th of this month. Goods will be delivered in Pittsburg in eleven days by this route, and at one dollar and seventy-five cents per 100 pounds. The price of transportation by land is at present three dollars per 100 pounds to Pittsburg, and three dollars and twenty-five cents to Wheeling.

Robbery.—The Jewellery store of Mr. Henry M'Keen, No. 161 Market street, was robbed on Friday night, March 15th, of goods to a considerable amount.—The southern door of the building, which opens into the entry leading up stairs, and entry being divided from Mr. M'Keen's store by a board partition, was opened by means of false keys. A hole large enough to admit the body of a man was then cut in the partition, and through this hole the robbers passed and commenced their work of selection and plunder. The store was completely stripped of all the valuable articles that could be secured. These consisted of silver spoons, jewellery, watches, &c. &c. to an amount of from two three thousand dollars.

Good Beef.—We mentioned last week certain cattle exhibited by the Messrs. Woelpers, in front of the Coffee House. The following is the weight of the beef.

Black -	1540	Dark Brindle	1310
Light Brindle -	1630	Small Red -	1256
Dark Red -	1408	Dun - -	1366

Caution.—A few evenings since a young man, a resident of Southwark, who went to rest with a candle burning by his bed-side, awoke and found the bed clothes enveloped in flames. Fortunately his person was wrapped in a long flannel night-gown, and his presence of mind was sufficient to induce him to adopt the proper method for putting out the fire, otherwise his life would have been the forfeit of his carelessness. He had taken a book with him to bed, and fell asleep while perusing it. The flame of the candle communicated to the bed-clothes, and when he awoke, the bed was burning beneath him. A few minutes more, and the consequences would have been fatal.

At the Constable's Election, held in the City and County of Philadelphia, on Friday, the 15th instant, the following named persons were chosen for the ensuing year:

CITY.

Upper Delaware Ward, John Clopp, Jr. 229 majority.
North Ward, Edward Clayton, 178 majority.
Chesnut Ward, Paul Reilly, 106 majority.
Walnut Ward, John Milliman, (no opposition.)
North Mulberry Ward, William Ford, do.
South Mulberry Ward, William M'Ginley, do.
High street Ward, John Metzker, do.
Lower Delaware Ward, William Stokes, do.
Middle Ward, Hugh Coe, do.
South Ward, George Deer, do.
Locust Ward, John K. Murphy, do.
Dock Ward, John M'Masters, do.
Pine Ward, Jacob Woolf, do.
New Market, Casper Moffitt, do.
Cedar Ward, William W. Wiggins, do.

NORTHERN LIBERTIES.

First Ward, Peter Albright, 143 majority.
Second Ward, John W. Jackson, (no opposition.)
Third Ward, Samuel M'Fate, do.
Fourth ward, William B. Freestone, do.
Fifth Ward, J. G. Mintzer, do.

A useful Comparison.—The State Banks—taking those most favorably situated—have for every six dollars of paper in circulation one dollar in specie—whilst the Bank of the United States has a dollar in specie for every two dollars in paper afloat. And yet the President, and the Secretary of the Treasury, and a few of the presses in their employ, insist upon it, that the Bank of the United States is not safe, and that the State Banks are perfectly so!

We learn that early next month, the Citizens' Line will start an evening boat for Baltimore, via the railroad, the passengers leaving Philadelphia immediately after the arrival of the New York at 6 o'clock in the morning, may arrive at Baltimore at about 11 o'clock the same evening, and those who leave Baltimore in the evening, will reach Philadelphia in time for the 6 o'clock boat to New York.

Counterfeiter taken.—On Wednesday last, Alderman Boileau committed a young man, who called himself Thomas Conroy, for attempting to pass a counterfeit ten dollar bill on the Camden Bank, upon Mr. Thomas Brady, of Kensington.

The fellow purchased two or three small articles, and handed the note in payment. Mr. B., not liking the appearance, told him that he must go out and get it changed. Upon showing the note to one of his neighbors, he at once pronounced it a counterfeit.—Mr. B. returned and told Conroy that it was a bad note upon which he sprang to the door, and in his hurry to open it broke some panes of glass. He was pursued, and after a hard chase, taken. He said that he had got the note that morning from a friend, and that he had just arrived from New York.—*Protector.*

Commerce of the West.—A correspondent of the Lexington (Ky.) Observer, furnished that paper with the following account of the number and probable value of the live stock which passed Cumberland Ford in that State, for market, during the past year—

Horses,	3892		
Mules,	1516	prob. val.	$431,320
Hogs,	50572	" "	355,004
Stall fed beef,	674	" "	26,960
			$812,284

Important Invention.—We have been informed that Mr. Benjamin F. Pomroy, of this borough and Mr. Abraham Pott, of Port Carbon, have recently obtained a patent from Washington, for the invention of a steam engine, the machinery of which is contrived on new principles whereby the weight and bulk of the engine are greatly reduced without a proportioned diminution of power. This reduction is said to be in the proportion of one third, so that an engine constructed on the new plan is in one one third less than an ordinary engine, though combining equal power with the same.—*Miners' Journal.*

New Cabinet.—Rumors of a change in the Cabinet have been rife for some time past. We confidently look for a new organization in a few days, and we should not be surprised to see the following, or something like it, as the result:

Mr. Cass to retire—Mr. Dallas to take the Navy Department—Mr. Woodbury the Treasury Department—Mr. M'Lane the State Department—Mr. Barry to remain as at present—Mr. Livingston to go to France—Mr. Stevenson to England—and Mr. Forsyth to assume the direction of the Department of War.—*Alexandria Gazette.*

Pittsburgh, March 14.—The steamboat business has become very active, as may be seen by our arrival List. Our wharves present quite a lively appearance. The numerous boats that have departed within these few days, appear to have full freights—and Merchandise is coming in daily, from the eastward, in increased quantities. The river is in fine order. Every thing bids fair for a heavy spring business.

The canal is expected to be navigable in a day or two: additional facilities will thus be afforded for both imports and exports.—*Gazette.*

We had hoped to receive a full description of the result of the locomotive experiment, announced in our last, on the Little Schuylkill Rail-road, which, however, has not yet reached us from any quarter. We have incidentally heard, that it was crowned with complete success. One of the engines belonging to this company is able to travel at the rate of ten miles an hour, leading a train of fifteen cars, each carrying three tons. Now, allowing two trips a day for each engine, this would be equal to 180 tons per day, or [illegible] tons per week.—*Miner's Journal.*

EDITOR'S CORRESPONDENCE.

Letters from Harrisburg.—No. 16.

The afternoons of Tuesday and Thursday of each week having been devoted, by special resolution, to the consideration of Senate bills, on Thursday of last week a number were taken up, considered, and disposed of. Bills to incorporate the Philadelphia Fire Company, the Northern Liberty Fire Company, and the United States Hose Company, were passed on third reading. On Friday the entire morning and afternoon sessions were occupied in the second and third readings of the bill relating to county and township officers, a notice of which I gave in my last letter. The bill passed. On Saturday, the bill extending the charters of sundry Marine Insurance Companies in the city of Philadelphia, and the bill to alter and renew the charter of the Fire Association of the city and county passed through on third reading, without amendment. A strong effort was made to introduce a section in the first of these bills, requiring the Presidents of the respective Insurance Companies to furnish annually, to the Legislature, a statement of their pecuniary concerns, which effort, after a long debate, proved unsuccessful.

On the same day, the Secretary of the Commonwealth, in pursuance of a resolution passed by the House of Representatives, January 9th, made a report showing the number of children educated at the public expense in this commonwealth, during the last four years, and the cost to the state; and containing observations and suggestions on the state of education generally. From this report, which is ably drawn up, it appears that of the 400,000 children in this commonwealth, between the ages of four and sixeen, but 17,467 were assisted in their education by the state; and that while the city of Boston alone, with a population of 15,000 souls less than the county of Lancaster, raised $80,000 for schools, where the rich and the poor are taught gratis together, the great state of Pennsylvania, as a state, pays a little more than $48,000 for the education of her youth. The report also notices the great deficiency of the state in suitable teachers, and recommends the adoption of some system to supply this deficiency. Five thousand copies of the report were ordered to be printed.

On Monday, *the bill for the abolishing of all militia trainings and parades*, during times of peace, came up in committee of the whole. An effort was made to throw it out of the House, by recommending the subject to the early attention of the next Legislature. This failed, and when the bill was reported, it was immediately called up on second reading. At this stage of the bill, a strong opposition began to be manifested. Several members rose and addressed the Speaker against the bill, and it was some time before Mr. Lacock, who, from the first, appeared desirous of speaking, could obtain the floor. At length, however, he obtained it, and he advanced some strong and substantial reasons in favor of the bill, and against militia parades. Among other remarks, he said, that although a General himself, he was very certain that the title conferred upon him no extraordinary honor. General Lacock gave way to Mr. Forrest, who spoke strongly against the bill.

There being now many symptoms of a long and unprofitable debate, Mr. Boyce rose and called for the *previous question*. Being sustained by eleven others, the yeas and nays were taken, and it appeared that the motion was sustained—yeas 52, nays 38. The *previous question*, which by some is called the *gag law*, prohibits all debate, and requires the main *question* to be put immediately; it was accordingly put to the House, and the yeas and nays being called, it appeared that the bill was agreed to—yeas 56, nays 33.

This bill I have strong hopes will pass the Senate, and be a law in time to effect the ensuing spring parades. These exhibitions have ever been a disgrace to our commonwealth, as well as a grievous tax upon the time, money, and *conscriences* of our fellow citizens, and they cannot be too soon abolished.

In the afternoon of the same day, a bill was taken up authorizing prothonotaries to take securities from insolvent debtors, in the same manner as judges of courts now do. The section was agreed to, and the bill amended by adding other bills from the file, of a similar character. The whole was then referred to a select committee, to arrange and dissect the several sections, which on Tuesday were again reported to the House.

The next bill of interest was an act to abolish the election of state directors, by the two Houses of the Legislature, for the Bank of Pennsylvania and the Philadelphia Bank. A long and spirited debate ensued on this bill, in which circumstances were stated by no means creditable to some of the directors of these banks, elected by the Legislature. Before the question was taken, the committee of the whole rose, and obtained leave to sit again on the 1st of April.

SOUTHERN OPINIONS.

The Union saved—the Government erect.—The letter of our Washington Correspondent contains the highly important intelligence, that both the new Tariff Bill, and the Revenue Collecting Bill, have passed both Houses of Congress—the latter by an overwhelming majority in the House of Representatives. Our national government has thus wisely displayed its strength—its conscientiousness of power in the support of the people—at the very moment that it has prudently and magnanimously adopted a measure of conciliation.

We rejoice in the simultaneous passage of these two bills—either, without the other may have led to incalculable mischief. The measure of conciliation by itself would have been vaunted as an evidence of imbecility in the government—the measure of coercion by itself may have given strength of disaffection, and hastened the catastrophe of our republic.

We rejoice that the government has tendered to our political opponents a compromise which they deem worthy of their acceptance, in the true spirit of Canning in honor or dignity. We rejoice that the American Eagle has maintained its characteristic and becoming attitude, presenting the olive branch in one talon and the thunderbolt in the other.—*Charleston Gaz.*

From the National Intelligencer of Monday last.

We have received in the Columbia Telescope, the account of the re-assemblage of the South Carolina Convention, on Monday, the 11th inst. On that occasion, Ex-Governor Hamilton, President of the Convention, delivered a short address respecting the mission from Virginia, the modification of the tariff, and the new Collection Bill, in terms not unbecoming, considering that he denies the authority of the United States to make laws at all, or (what is the same thing) to make laws that shall be *imperative*. After his address, delicately suggesting that he owed his present station to the fact of having been Governor of the State at the time when chosen to it, Gen. Hamilton then resigned the chair of the Convention, and Governor Hayne was elected to preside in his stead. Nothing further was done on the first day of the Convention.

It is earnestly to be hoped that the language of the Telescope is no criterion of the feeling of the majority of the Convention; for it is vindictive, violent, and even outrageously presumptuous. We refer to such language, for instance, as the following:—

"This little state, in the mere panoply of courage and high principles, has *foiled the staggering giant of the Union*. Thirty thousand Carolinians have not only AWED the cold West into respect—COMPELLED Pennsylvania stolidity into something like sense—New York corruption into something like decency—Yankee rapacity into a sort of image of honesty; but all this has been lofdily and steadily done, in the face of 17,000—what shall we call them? What epithet is of a shame wide, lasting and deep enough, for the betrayers of the liberties of their own country—the instigators of merciless slaughter—the contrivers of irretrievable servitude, against their own struggling state?"

The "seventeen thousand" referred to are those who have manfully stood for the Union and the laws, in opposition to a wild and desperate mutiule.

An instance of *overpowering emotion* was given in the New York papers, as having occurred in the Circuit Court on Monday. A dancing master brought a suit against a Mr. Mabbit for introducing into his "dancing academy" a young lady as his niece, who was suspected to have a disreputable character; in consequence of which the gentleman of the fiddlestick—the salutatory artist, if he please—lost several of his pupils; and for this injury he brought his suit. The young lady, it seems, is since respectably married, and was subpoened as a witness in the case, but refused to attend. An attachment in consequence was issued for her; she appeared in court with her husband, and having answered the interrogatories propounded to her, was about to enter into recognizance in the sum of $200 with her husband, for her appearance at the next term of the court. As she was about to sign the recognizance, oppressed by her feelings, and overpowered by her emotions, and the pride of character overcoming her physical strength, she fainted and fell on the floor, and remained a considerable time insensible. The effect was electrical on the feelings of those present, and her husband having executed the recognizances, she was taken out of court in a state of disability; the victim for a time of emotions produced by that pride of character, for which the sex is so justly sensitive.

There are 71 banks in the state of N. Y. incorporated by the legislature, 56 of which have reported to the Bank Commissioners, 3 banks made no returns, and 10 banks are not subject to the safety fund.

SUMMARY OF FACTS.—38 State Banks.—U.S. Branches.

Capital paid in - - - -	25,281,460	3,000,000
Deposits - - - -	13,283,848	4,741,852
Bills in circulation, - -	14,500,000	3,495,320
Bills [illegible]ated - -	43,987,100	6,977,618
Specie in vaults - -	2,200,000	865,899

Fitz Greene, just published by Messrs. Carey & Hart, is a novel, having for its hero no less a personage than the late king of England, George IV. We have found time to read only a little of it, but we find that it is stored with known characters and made interesting by incidents within the memory of most of its readers.—*U. S. Gazette.*

Banks have been considerably multiplied in the various States within the past year; whether for good or for ill, time will show—though it will be hardly made a question with political economists now. There are in the United States, by the last estimate we have seen, exclusive of the National Institution 435 banks with a capital of $180,000,000 and only twenty millions in specie to meet their responsibilities. We have seen a statement somewhere recently, at the time considered authentic, which gave one Bank in Boston, doing a large business, only one dollar in specie to $60 in bills; several others were allowed one dollar in specie to $15, in bills. Our currency can hardly be expected to be in a sound or wholesome condition while this state of things continues. The disproportion is probably greater in some other places near home. The caution observed by our legislature at the late session on this subject we think is to be commended; and may in some measure perhaps redeem our character abroad.—*Nashville Daily Advertiser.*

REV. E. K. AVERY.

We learn that the Grand Jury have found a bill against Rev. Mr. Avery, for the murder of Sarah M. Cornell, and that his trial is postponed to an adjourned session of the Supreme Judicial Court, to be holden at Newport, on the 3d day of May next. Below we copy extracts from an article which appeared in the late Rhode Island papers. It is a sketch of the testimony of Dr. Wilbur, an imperfect report of which has been heretofore published.

I hereby certify that a young lady calling herself Sarah M. Cornell, called on me between the fifth and tenth month last, and visited me to examine her and decide if possible what her disease might be, if any. On proceeding as usual in such an investigation, I informed her that I was unable to discover any derangement in the functions of life: and added, that people were generally satisfied if they could get relief, after giving their physicians all the information they possessed. She then says I have been a wicked girl. "I was invited, at the Methodist Camp Meeting in Thompson, by a man of high standing, to take a walk from the camp ground, and talk over a difference which existed between us. After straying some ways from the congregation, he said that the only condition on which he would settle the difference was, &c. It was dark or dusk, I was in his power."

She charged me to keep her secrets, for she was poor and could not get work if she were exposed. After being assured that I should divulge nothing, and that she might rely on my confidence, she said, that if she was *pregnant*, she wanted something that might produce abortion. I observed to her, that such a measure was very improper: it might destroy her life, or at least it would very probably destroy her health; and if she persisted in such a course, she must call on some other physician: whereupon she gave up the idea of abortion for that time. I suggested to her that she might not be in a state of gestation; that all the symptoms she had described, frequently attended females, from taking cold; and if the latter was her case she might be remedied. And that she might at any rate take some mild medicine that *might* relieve her, if her suppressed secretion and excretion depended on cold, and which would not injure. Whereupon she concluded to take whatever I thought advisable. And finally took medicine in accordance therewith. She then asked me several questions relative to the legal manner she should proceed, if she should prove *gravidous*.

At this period of the conversation, I asked her some questions as to the father of the child. She very readily informed me that he was a person of very respectable standing, and that he had a wife and some or several children; and that when she left the camp ground with him on the evening aforesaid, she had no idea whatever, that he would offer any violence to her: finally that he was a Methodist preacher, and was now settled in Bristol, Rhode Island. I asked her if he took any part in the services at the foregoing meeting. After pausing a little, she said that she believed not. I then asked her if she would disclose his name, she then insisted on my keeping her secrets for the present. And on being again assured that I was, professionally, obliged to do so, she said that his name was Avery. These are the principal facts that passed between us at this time.

She called on me again, the sixteenth of the above said month; and on being seated, took from her bosom a piece of paper, on which her name was printed, and handing it to me, observing, "I thought you doubted my word when I told you my name, when I was here before; you may now know that I then gave you my real name." She then informed me that she had experienced no change in point of health, &c.—that she was very fearful she was in a family way—but that she would take more medicine if I thought it best. She then said a considerable about the manner of the proceedings against him, &c., observing that her view in coming to this place was, that she might be in Rhode Island, the state in which Mr. Avery lives. I observed that she was not in that state, but that whenever she was quite certain of her condition, and wanted to make it known, she could easily go into Rhode Island. She then took more medicine, and went her way.

She called on me again in about six or eight days, and after informing me that she was still the same, inquired very anxiously how long it would be before her case could be decided. I informed her that it probably could not be reduced to a certainty short of four and a half or five months from the time of intercourse. She then observed, that if I wished to see Mr. Avery, I might probably have an opportunity in a few days for the Methodists were about to have a protracted meeting, and he would be likely to attend. I observed that if he knew of *her* being in the place, I thought he would not attend. She observed that he had no knowledge of her being here. She took some more medicine, and left for the time.

Her fourth visit to me was, to near as I recollect, one second day of the week after the conclusion of the protracted meeting before mentioned. Soon after being seated, she observed that she had seen her minister, heard him preach, and had two interviews with him. The first the evening in the street, she then informed him of her situation, which was the result of their interview at the Camp Meeting. He attempted to screen himself by saying that it was impossible. He then informed her that he would see her again. And at their meeting, subsequently, he informed her that he had passed a sleepless night, and that he had rather given fifty dollars than the occurrence should have happened.

She then asked me if it would be safe for her to take Oil of Tansey—saying that Mr. Avery advised her to procure Oil of Tansey, and take it in doses of thirty drops, and by no means to call on a physician; for, says he, they will do nothing for you. My reply was, that it would be unsafe for her to take it, for it was a powerful article, and that in my opinion thirty drops would destroy her life. She then replied that she would not take it, for she would not do any thing to endanger her life—that she had rather have a child, and to do the best she could with it, than to hazard her life. She further observed, that Avery said, if she should be like to have a child, that if she would keep his name from the world, and not swear it, that he would settle with her to her entire satisfaction, hereafter. She was now very anxious that Mr. Avery's name should not be exposed, for she says, he is a very respectable man, has a wife and children, and is a man that no person would suspect of being guilty of such an offence.

Her next and last call on me was about four weeks before her death, as nigh as I recollect. Her object in calling then was to advise with me as to a settlement with Avery. She observed that she wrote him the preceding Sabbath, and that she had then received an answer to it, in which he had promised to meet her at any place she should point out in a future letter, and make her satisfaction. Her object of inquiry was, where it might be best for her to meet him. I advised her to meet him no where but in Fall River, for it was his business to do the laboring part of the settlement, and that she might miss of meeting him at any other place, as he was liable to be called unexpectedly away, and might not be able to fulfil the appointment. She observed that she was fearful of his being exposed, if he should be seen with her in Fall River. She, however, concluded to write him to this effect, if my recollection serves me.

She then asked my advice as to the sum she ought to require of him as a consideration for her misfortune. I gave her some advice on this subject, and mentioned such a sum as I thought she ought to have. She observed, in reply, that it was more than he could pay. I, however, insisted on the sum named; when she says, he is nothing but a Methodist minister, you know they are poor, and receive but little for their services, and he can never pay it. She was then told that she could make the payment of the sum easy, by taking small notes, payable at different times, and that if he could not get it by preaching he could by laboring, &c.

She now says, I have Mr. Avery's letter, and will show it to you if you will not speak of it, and without much ceremony took it from her bosom. I read it, and found that what she had related of the latter was very correct. The letter, if I recollect, was not headed at any place, but was mailed at Warren, Rhode Island, and must have been dated as early as the middle of November.

She always appeared artless, candid, and unassuming, never to my recollection conversed on the subject without weeping, and at the two last visits was anxious in the extreme, that Mr. Avery should not be exposed, for reasons above related, and appeared to place entire confidence in his promise to compensate her.

On coming before the jury of inquest, they have shown me the letter above alluded to as my testimony, and which she then said came from Avery. I may further add, that on hearing the testimony of Dr. Hooper, I fully accord therein, with the exception of one of the bruises and loss of skin from the ankle which I do not recollect to have noticed.

THOMAS WILBUR.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT TO THE WEST INDIES.

We copy the following article from the London Globe, of Jan. 29.

The West India interest were thrown into considerable alarm yesterday by a report that it was the intention of ministers to introduce a bill into the new parliament for the immediate emancipation of the slaves in the West Indies. It was stated that the purport of the bill was to limit the existence of slavery in the colonies to three years, and that it was not the intention of the government to offer any compensation to the plunderers or proprietors.

In consequence of these rumors, a deputation of gentlemen connected with the West Indies waited upon Lord Grey, and had an audience of the noble Earl at the Treasury yesterday afternoon. They requested to be informed whether it was true that it was the intention of the government to emancipate the slave population? The answer, we understand, was in the affirmative; and that a bill for that purpose would, on an early day, be submitted to the consideration of the new parliament. It was also intimated that three years would be the period fixed for the extinction of slavery—that the emancipation of the negroes would be unconditional, and that no compensation, except under special circumstances, would be allowed.

Sir Alexander Grant, who headed the deputation, inquired of the noble Premier whether it was the intention of ministers to announce this important measure in the speech from the throne at the opening of the session. Lord Grey replied that the measure had been formally decided upon, but that he could not, without departing from the rules of courtesy, give any intimation of the sentiments which his majesty would communicate in his address to both houses of parliament.

Upon it being represented to the noble Earl, the probable consequence which might ensue in the colonies in case those measures were precipitately announced, his Lordship intimated that the government were prepared to meet the exigencies, and that an imposing force, consisting of 15,000 men, would forthwith be sent to the West Indies.

From the Boston Atlas of March 14.

Diabolical Murder.—We learn from a gentleman who passed through Lebanon, New Hampshire, that a scene of the most inhuman and ferocious depravity was exhibited in that town on Saturday morning last. A respectable man by the name of Annis, had been paying attention to a lady by the name of Fox, and about ten days ago they were married. The brother of the lady was violent in his opposition to the union, from a belief that Mr. Annis was actuated by no other motive that to gain possession of their deceased father's farm, and declared openly, that if the marriage took place, he would murder them both.

On Saturday morning, Mr. Annis and his wife, and Fox were sitting at the breakfast table, when Fox made a pass at Annis, with the knife he was using and attempted to stab him. Annis parried the thrust, upon which Fox sprang up from the table, and ran into the yard, where he seized an axe and returned to the house. Mrs. Annis, at the moment, screamed murder, and made her way out doors, with a view to alarm the neighbourhood, and obtain assistance.

As Fox re-entered the house, he met Annis, and levelling the axe at his head with all his strength, he struck him on the side of the neck, and severed the neck bone instantly. He fell and in a few minutes was dead. The ferocity of the monster was not satisfied with this; he turned and pursued his sister, who was then about fifty yards from the house, who, seeing him approach her, screeched horribly, so that her voice was heard more than half a mile. Her attempts to escape were futile; the snow was deep, and he soon laid her in his grasp.

Pulling from his pocket a pistol loaded with shot and ball, he applied the muzzle to her head, but could not discharge it. He then struck her with the butt end of it until it was unstocked—beat her with his fist until she dropped—and then jumped upon her body, and stamped on it until an end was put to her groans and suffering. He dragged the mangled body into a ditch, covered it with snow, and fled to an adjoining barn, where he hid himself in a pile of straw. He was soon found, and was in the custody of the civil authorities when our informant left the town.—The age of Mr Annis was about 25—his wife somewhat younger. Fox is about 30.

In addition to the details already published connected with this affair, we are informed by a gentleman from that town, that Fox, at the time of his shocking butchery of his sister and her husband Annis, was under guardianship as *non compos mentis*. His neighbors describe him as having been generally of inoffensive habits, but of a hasty temper. His usual employment was that of a maker of Ox-yokes, and other agricultural implements. The pistol with which he assaulted his sister, he had borrowed the day before, when he observed that what he really wanted was "a rifle large enough to shoot a Cow." The age of Mrs. Annis was not, as reported, under 25—she was about 47 years of age.—*Globe.*

Some Washington correspondent of a Northern paper relates the following anecdote:

"Mr. Clay is often sportive and amusing. The other day, during the debate on the Revenue Collection Bill, Mr. Wilkins, whose hair is grey, and whose person is slender, said 'he was young and *stout*, and deemed now the best time to settle the spirit of nullification. He did not wish to leave it to posterity—and was willing to share his part of the danger.' Soon after he attempted to read a part of the South Carolina Ordinance, but his eye sight not being very good, he apologized for the omission. Mr. Clay in a low voice, but heard all over the Chamber, immediately taking off his spectacles, said with an arch look, 'take these my young friend.' The effect was ludicrous. Every body laughed, and Mr. Wilkins enjoyed the joke as well as the rest of us."

Forgery.—Some rascal succeeded not long since in getting possession of $6000 United States' Bank money, from the branch in this city, by forging the signature of S. & M. Allen to two checks, one of $1000 in favor of Rev. G. Spring, and one of $5000 in favor of the Hon. Richard Riker. The latter was enclosed in a letter purporting to be written by Mr. Riker, stating that he was detained in court, and requesting the check to be paid to the boy who presented it, which was done. The signature of S. & M. Allen was a pretty good imitation.

NULLIFICATION CONVENTION.

We are indebted to a friend who arrived last evening in the steam boat from the south, for a copy of the report to the South Carolina Convention by the committee to whom was referred the communication of the Hon. R. W. Leigh, commissioner from the state of Virginia, and other matters relative to the course of the convention. The report concludes with an assurance that in whatever light the recently passed tariff is vi

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA

Saturday, March 23, 1833.

*** JOHN TONNER, Jr., *at Milheim, Penn., is no longer agent for the Saturday Evening Post or Casket. Subscribers are cautioned not to pay him any subscriptions for those periodicals.*

☞ We have frequently enjoined it upon our agents to state explicitly, when remitting moneys, the names and residences of subscribers, and how much each one pays. These requests are still often unattended to. Finding that subscribers are two and three years in arrears, we strike off their names from our list, and at the end of a month or two they inform us they have paid this or that agent the whole sum, of which we have never before received any notice. Great injustice is thus done to subscribers as well as to us, and we regret to say, in too many instances. We trust this view of the case will have its proper weight with all our agents.

The old Methodist meeting house, in Fourth street, called the Academy, having been found too small for its increasing congregation, is about being torn down to make room for a larger and more commodious edifice.

Suicide.—Some sensation has been created in the north-western part of the city, by the suicide of a young girl who was buried, and the body taken up. On examination by Drs. Hopkins and Mallack, it was declared that her death was caused by laudanum introduced into the stomach, and the Coroner's verdict was rendered accordingly.

Counterfeiters.—The Miners' Journal of last week contains an account of the arrest of another gang of counterfeiters, who have been engaged in uttering forged notes of the Schuylkill, Easton, Harrisburg, Towne's, Farmers' Bank of Baltimore, Carlisle, United States, and others. An individual obtained their confidence, and when fully initiated into their secrets, then caused four to be arrested. His name is Valentine Keppler, and he certainly deserves the thanks of the community.

The New York Standard relates the loves of two servants in a hotel at that place, by which it appears, that the gentleman after engaging to be married to the lady, borrowed at different times all her money, watch, &c., and at every fresh supply deserted her for a time. She complained to the police, and the swain has been arrested for a breach of promise.

SHIP LAUNCHES.

The splendid new packet ship Susquehanna, of about 600 tons burthen, was launched on Monday, at noon, from the ship-yard of John Vaughan, at the foot of Shackamaxon street, Kensington, amidst the shouts of a large number of citizens, assembled on the occasion. She is intended for the Liverpool line, sailing from this port.

The Baltimore papers of Saturday state, that another vessel for this line was launched there lately, called the *Pendennis*. The American says—

"We venture to say that those who have never seen a first rate packet ship, can form no idea of the comfortable arrangements and *superb finish* of the cabin. Whilst there is about it no *gaudy tinsel* work, nothing can equal the richness and the beauty of the wood and the workmanship; of the former, some idea may be formed from the fact, that a single tree of dash wood, a superior species of bird's-eye maple, all the way from Lake Superior, sawed by machinery into veneering, of the thickness of a quarter of a dollar, and employed in ornamenting the cabin, the body of the tree being but six feet, is said to have cost when used, $900! The mere rubbing down and polishing and varnishing the cabin cost $300."

THEATRICAL.

The Kembles have been during the week the great attraction at Walnut Street. Either owing to our late misery, or some other cause, they have appeared in new characters, having on Thursday evening played Charles the Second and Mary Copp, to the relief of the play-goers, who had seen them other characters over and over again. They justly continue favorited.

Mr. Forrest, at the Arch Street, has played with his usual success; and a new hand, a Miss Anson, from London, is engaged. Der Freischutz was performed on Thursday by the stock company.

OHIO LEGISLATURE.

We insert to-day, by request, some speeches in the Ohio Legislature, which have relation to a disputed point in the Society of Friends. The question appears to have excited some warmth; more is apparent in one of the speeches than we desire to give currency to in general, but the Society having been scattered into two divisions, the question of property became one of importance. It would appear from the feelings of the speakers, that they thought an attempt was about to be made to obtain an advantage in this respect; by that portion of the Society styled Orthodox. As many religious sects have been and may be in similar difficulties, the discussion may prove interesting to all.

LITERARY NOTICES.

Carey, Lea & Blanchard have just issued the 21st number of Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopædia, being the fourth volume of the History of Spain and Portugal. It includes the accounts of the Moors in Europe, and is altogether so interesting a period of history as can be named—the more so, as no other reduced history of those events is extant. We commend this series particularly to our readers.

The same publishers have forwarded us the Conversations on Religion with Lord Byron and others, by the late Dr. James Kennedy. This book is opportunely published now that the Countess of Blessington's recollections are so popular. Though Lord Byron's opinions are dangerous, they are in some measure neutralized by the excellent arguments of the author.

Messrs. Key & Biddle have issued in a remarkably elegant volume, Tales of Military Life, second series, by the author of the "Subaltern," the Rev. G. R. Gleig. The volume contains "the Gentle Recruit, and Neratzas," tales which we have rarely seen surpassed for interest and pathos. The latter particularly, as being a sketch of General Burgoyne's defeat, is interesting to Americans.

New York Sporting Magazine.—We have just received Number One of this new and spirited attempt at improvement in Turf periodicals. The embellishments far surpass in elegance any that we have seen in publications of the kind. The portraits of the horses *Charlotte* and *Riddlesworth* being colored in the first style of beauty, besides a handsome engraved likeness of *Hedgeford*, who was imported by William Jackson of New York, last September.

The contents are chiefly made up to suit the lovers of the Turf. Memoirs of Horses, Races, and sports of the day, under the heads of *Racing, Trotting, Breeding, Training, Riding, the Stable, the Kennel, Veterinary, Shooting, Fishing, Cocking, Pedestrianism, Pugilism, Rowing, Sailing, &c., &c.*

It is published at New York, by C. R. Colden, Esq. monthly, price $10 a year.

Barnett and Roberts.—Messrs. Key and Biddle, of this city, have published MacFarland's Lives of Bandits and Robbers, in one volume, including the lives of Blackbeard and Captain Kidd, prepared for the American edition. These lives, and indeed the whole volume, are of the deepest interest, as those can testify who have already perused them in Walde's Circulating Library. The volume itself is one of the neatest we have lately seen, having in fact the appearance of an English edition. It is on very fine white paper, and the impression of the types clear and distinct.—The author has confined himself to authentic incidents, and many of them came under his own notice. There is nothing in this edition which would exclude it from the eye of the ladies, some improper remarks, and a very few uninteresting details, having been excluded, which are more than compensated for, even as regards quantity of reading, by the additions made by the American editor. We observe the enterprising publishers have taken out a copy-right, and have no doubt several editions will be called for. The price of the book, considering its beauty and value, is very low. The song of "Capt. Kid," "When I sail'd, when I sail'd," is here preserved from oblivion.

Mr. A. C. Draper has in an advanced state of preparation, nearly ready for the press, a work on the causes and mortality in the Arch Street Prison, last summer, from the Cholera.

STATE OF INDIANA.

The importance and wealth of the western States, is by no means understood by many of the citizens of this republic. Unobtrusive, and not given to puffing, they are silently but surely shaping their course of empire. We propose in to-days paper, to give an outline of the rise and condition of Indiana, the sister of Ohio, for which purpose we have consulted the best recent authorities, but shall be materially indebted to Flint's Western Geography, new edition, a work which should be a favorite everywhere, and which in fact it is wherever known.

Indiana is in length 250, and in breadth 150 miles, no mean dimensions, when the soil is settled by such hardy and moral citizens as we are about to show is the case. It is divided by nature between prairie and woodland, the latter predominating. The settlers are principally from New England, and we accordingly find there traces of their dialect and manners; the tendency wherever they settle, to rapid increase and prosperity, is nowhere more conspicuous. Other states have enjoyed more notoriety and newspaper description, from being settled by rich planters, &c., but Indiana has been peopled for the most part, by young persons seeking their fortunes, whose progress has been noiseless and unnoticed, though on that account not the less sure and useful. Missouri and Illinois, though so famous in story, have not yet reached a population of 150,000, while Indiana now exceeds 400,000, of whom at least 70,000 are free white male inhabitants over the age of twenty-one years.

The southern, or river Ohio front of the State, is conspicuous for its belt of river hills, bluffs and knobs, having a thousand aspects of grandeur and beauty, sometimes rising more than 300 feet, or twice the height of Christ Church steeple, above the level of the river. In the spring those bluffs are crimsoned with the red bud, whitened with the brilliant blossoms of the dogwood, or rendered verdant with the beautiful May apple, and present a most striking landscape to the traveller, as he skirts them in a steamboat. Such is the south front.

With few exceptions the interior is one vast level. The prairies which distinguish some of the western states, are here very prominent features of the country, having the usual distinction of high and low, swampy and alluvial. For a wide extent on the north front of the state, between the Wabash and Lake Michigan, the country is generally an extended plain, alternately prairie and timbered land, with considerable swamps and small lakes, and ponds. Every traveller has spoken with admiration of the beauty and fertility of the prairies along the course of the Wabash, particularly near Fort Harrison. It is said no part of the western world can probably show greater extents of rich land in one body, than that portion of the White River country, of which Indianapolis is the centre. Now that Indiana is all surveyed, it is found that it possesses as large a proportion of first rate lands as any in the west. With a few exceptions of wide prairies, the divisions of timbered and prairie lands are more happily balanced than elsewhere. Many rich prairies are long and narrow, so that the whole can be taken up, and timber be accessible by all the settlers. There are hundreds of prairies only large enough for a few farms, and even in the large ones, occur those beautiful *islands* of timbered land, which form such a distinguishing feature of the prospect. The great extents of fertile land, and the happy distribution of springs and rivers, may be one cause of the unexampled rapidity with which this state has peopled, and another reason may be, that being a non-slaveholding state, and next in position beyond Ohio, it was happily situated to arrest the tide of emigration, that set beyond Ohio, after that state was nearly filled.

Indiana is fertile in corn, rye, oats, barley, wheat, and the usual farm products of the eastern states, though some of the vast prairies and rich bottoms are too rich for wheat, until the natural wild luxuriance of the soil has been reduced by cropping. Upland rice has been attempted with success, while some of the warm and sheltered vallies have yielded in favorable years, considerable crops of cotton. No country can exceed this in its adaptedness for rearing the finest fruits and fruit bearing shrubs. Wild berries are abundant, and in some of the prairies strawberries are large and fine. For all the objects of farming, and raising grain, flour, hemp, tobacco, cattle, sheep, swine, horses, &c., the emigrant could not desire a better country than may be found in Indiana. In the rich bottoms of the southern parts, the reed cane and the large grasses are abundant.

The high and rolling regions of this state are as healthy as the same kinds of land in other parts of the United States. The wet prairies and swampy lands, are however subject to fever and ague, and bilious complaints, but that the settlers in general have found the state, taken as a whole, favorable to health, the astonishing increase of the population bears ample testimony. The winters are mild compared with New England, or even Pennsylvania. Winter commences about Christmas, and lasts seldom more than six weeks—in the northern parts, snow sometimes, though rarely, falls a foot and a half in depth. Peach trees are generally in blossom in March, and the forests begin to be green from the 5th to the 15th of April. Vast numbers of flowering shrubs are in full flower before they are in leaf, which gives an inexpressible charm to the early appearance of spring.

Although Indiana has not so great an extent of inland navigation as Illinois, the amount of that navigation is very great. Many of its waters interlock with those of the Illinois. It possesses the whole extent of the noble Wabash, and White River and its numerous tributable branches. By those large marshy ponds, which at once discharge into Lakes Michigan and Erie, on the one hand, and the Gulph of Mexico on the other, with a small expense of money and labor, the lakes will be united by canals with the Ohio and Illinois. The state is alive to the importance of internal improvement, and a navigable canal already connects the White Water, by the Big Miami, with the Ohio at Cincinnati. This state, so rapidly becoming populous, will soon dispute the palm of population and importance with Ohio, and will no doubt, ere long emulate the enterprises, the canals, and public works of its model. By the lakes, its northern frontier is already connected with Canada and New York. The whole extent of inland navigation now exceeds 5,000 miles.

It would not comport with our limits so well as with our inclination, to give the statistics of the principal towns. We are compelled to mention only a few.—Lawrenceburg, the seat of justice for the county of Dearborn, stands on the bank of the Ohio, 23 miles below Cincinnati. The ancient village was situated too low, so that it was not uncommon for the water to rise four or five feet above the foundations of the houses, in which case the inhabitants retreated to the upper story, and drove their domestic animals to the hills. Visits and tea parties were projected in the inundated town, and the vehicles of transport were skiffs and periogues. The period of flood became a time of carnival, and the running water was supposed to condone to health, carrying off the vegetable and animal matter. New Lawrenceburg has been built on the second bank, and few places have made more rapid progress. Many of the new houses are handsome, and make a fine show from the river. It has several manufactories, and a population exceeding 1,000. Aurora is 13 miles below, and has 70 or 80 houses. Vevay is 45 miles below Cincinnati. It contains between 2 and 300 houses, a court house, jail, academy, printing office, issuing a weekly paper, a branch of the Bank of Indiana, and other public buildings. Mr. J. J. Dufour was the patriarch of the place, and the Swiss emigrants under his direction, commenced here the successful cultivation of the vine—Vevay presenting at this time the largest vineyard in the Union. The industrious Swiss make large quantities of straw bonnets. Madison is the most populous and one of the pleasantest towns, and is the landing place for the imports of the Ohio. It has 35 drygoods stores, doing a large business. A line of stages passes through it—it has two printing offices, and issues a respectable weekly gazette. It has an Insurance company, and application has been made for a branch of the United States Bank, which will no doubt be granted, if that institution is rechartered; whether it will be located at Madison, Lawrenceburg, or Indianapolis, remains to be determined. Madison is particularly noted for the quantity of pork barrelled there, and contains from 2,000 to 3,000 inhabitants. New London and Charlestown are smaller villages. Jeffersonville is opposite Louisville, on a high bank, and has many handsome houses. The broad rapid river, forming whitening sheets and cascades at the falls, the display of steamboats, and the whole noble prospect, combine to render the scenery of this village uncommonly rich and diversified. It has a land office, post office, printing office, and some other public buildings. In 1819 a canal was commenced to go round the falls of Ohio, on the Indiana side at Jeffersonville, which, if it had been completed, would have been of great importance to the place, but the one now completed at Louisville, has done away with the necessity of a second. Clarksville is a small place, just below where there is, or was a good ferry. New Albany is four miles below Jeffersonville, where many steamboats that cannot pass the falls, are laid up for repair. It has a convenient ship-yard, and is a busy and thriving village having 1,900 inhabitants.

Vincennes is, after Kaskaskia, the oldest town in the western world, having been settled in 1735, by French emigrants from Canada. It is 150 miles above the mouth of the Wabash, and 54 from the nearest point of the Ohio, and contains 1,500 inhabitants. The plat of the town is a level, and laid off very regularly. This important place is accessible by steamboats for the greater part of the year. Most of the inhabitants have an air of ease and affluence, and Vincennes furnishes a pleasant and literary society. Harmony is 54 miles below Vincennes; the history of its settlement by Rapp, its subsequent purchase by Mr. Maclure and Robert Owen, with the failure of their Quixotic plans of happiness, and even of earthly immortality, are well known. The "Social System" has been abandoned, but some of the Owenites still linger there. The town of Harrison presents the anomaly of being in two states!—part in Ohio and part in Indiana. Richmond is a thriving place of 1,500 inhabitants.

Indianapolis, the capital, is on the west bank of White River, in the centre of one of the most extensive and fertile bodies of land in the western world—nearly central to the state, and at a point accessible to steamboats. No river in America in proportion to its size and extent, waters greater bodies of fertile land than White River. The country about this town has been settled with remarkable rapidity. But a few years since it was a dense deep forest, where the traveller now sees the buildings of a metropolis, compact streets and squares of brick buildings, manufactories, mechanic shops, printing offices, business and bustle. It will probably become one of the largest towns between Cincinnati and the Mississippi, having over 1,800 inhabitants already.

In 1820 the population of Indiana was only 147,000—in 1830 it exceeded 344,000, and it now is considerably more than 400,000—an increase unexampled even in the west. The people are distinguished for their progress in making farms and villages, as well as for their intelligence and respectability. The soil of the Upper Wabash is of the richest quality, being black, deep, friable, and extremely productive. The face of the country is undergoing great changes, which seem to work by enchantment. Four or five years ago it had only been trodden by savages, or the animals of the wilderness. The opening of the New York canal, has caused the Lake Michigan trade to be viewed as a maritime shore, and the most important front of the state. Numerous portages between the Ohio and Mississippi and the Lakes, are found in Indiana—more than twenty have been practised, and through one, canoes have passed from the Ohio to Lake Erie. These will eventually be the routes of canals, and of great importance.

Indiana has many curious subterranean caves. In one Epsom salts is found in lumps, varying from one to ten pounds; the floors and walls are covered with it in the form of a frost, which, when removed, is speedily reproduced. Nitre is also formed.

The National Road is laid out, and some part of it made through the state from east to west, passing through Indianapolis. The spirit of regard for schools, religious societies and institutions connected with them, which has so honorably distinguished the legislation of Ohio, has displayed itself in this growing state. There is a large body of the society of Friends in Indiana, who, as likewise in Ohio, have had their moral influence. If we could, says Mr. Flint, present a scenic map of this state, exhibiting its present condition, it would present as a grand and interesting view of deep forests, wide and flowering prairies, dotted with thousands of log cabins; and in the villages, brick houses rising beside them. We should see chasms cut out of the forests in all directions. We should note thousands of dead trees surrounding the incipient settlements. On the edges of the prairies we should remark cabins or houses, sending up their smokes. We should see vast droves of cattle, ruminating in the vicinity in the shade. There would be a singular blending of nature and art; and to give interest to the scene, the bark hovels of the Indians in many places, would remain intermixed with the habitations of the whites. But the most pleasing part of the picture would be to see independent and respectable yeomen presiding over these great changes. The young children would be seen playing about the rustic establishments, full fed and happy, sure presages of the numbers, healthfulness, and independence of the coming generation.

Here we reluctantly take leave for the present of this interesting state, and in our next shall probably give some notice of Michigan, which we are so soon to hail as a sister state.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Beebe" has misspelt his own signature—it should have been *Baby*.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

March 15.—Received from
H. C. Gibson, $2 00
John Lilly, Jr. Esq. 15 00
H. C. Scott, Esq. 3 00
H. Haynesworth, Esq. 6 00
J. Brannon, Esq. 5 00
Sailfuel Smoker, Esq. 5 00
John Jobs, Esq. 10 00
David Stephens, Esq. 2 00
A. Anderson, Esq. 10 00
R. Beardsley, Esq. 3 00
Luth. Conkling, Esq. 2 00
O. Averill, Esq. 4 00
Isaac Johnson, 1 00
March 16—Received from
Henry Sexton, pr. 2 00
Wm. T. Williams, 90 12
B. Wm. Womack, 15 00
Willis Nall, (nett) 1 50
W. B. Atherton, 2 00
Robt. C. Campbell, 5 00
Thos. Stone, Esq. 2 00
Wm. B. Belknap, 1 00
J. Sweitzer, Esq. (B) 1 00
Eleazer Latham, 5 00
E. Brown, Esq. 2 00
J. L. Long, Esq. 3 00
March 18.—Received from
Benj. J. Heni, 2 00
J. J. Harrison, Esq. 2 44
(nett) not "free" post. 56½
P. M.'s name not on the frank.
Edw. Livesey, (nett) 91
silver, postage, 34 cts.
John Barge, 5 00
Jos. L. Johnson, 2 00
S. F. Botsford, 5 00
W. H. M'Carrell, 3 00
Lewis Malone, 2 50
Wm. S. Hays, 4 00
S. L. S. Baldwin, 2 00
Gresham & Fielding, 4 00
Thos. W. Kornegay, 2 00
D. Waldron, 2 00
Wm. Fleming, Esq. 3 00
J. W. Robinson, Esq. 4 00
Jas. Beckwith, Esq. 5 00
A. V. D. Joline, Esq. 1 00
J. Nicholson, Esq. 10 00
R. H. Gillet, Esq. 2 00
B. Mack, Esq. 2 00
C. J. Burnett, Esq. 2 00
Geo. W. Hill, Esq. 12 00
Samuel Green, Esq. 4 00
W. A. Rosborough, Esq. 5 00
E. Dean, Esq. 2 00
Reuben Bacon, Esq. 5 00
Czar Keeler, Esq. 2 50
Wm. P. Miller, Esq. 2 00
Jacob Gemand, Esq. 2 00
Jno. G. Oliver, 6 00
March 19.—Received from
Joshua Leaman, 2 00
E. M. Saunders, 2 00
A. A. Hutchinson, 2 00
James Willis, 1 00
Amzi Brown, 1 00
S. M. Gowdey, Esq. 2 00
E. R. M'Creery, Esq. 2 00
Andrew Coburn, Esq. 2 00
W. M. Sprague, Esq. 2 00
S. March, Jr. Esq. 1 00
Phineas Stearns, Esq. 1 00
Platt Adams, Esq. 5 00
March 21—Received from
Orin Phelps, 1 00
Thos. J. Dobyns, 4 00
Wm. Canfield, 2 00
Caleb Hubbard, 5 00
M. E. Maldrous, 2 00
Henry Mott, 5 00
Thomas Davis, Esq. 2 00
J. Barnes, Esq. 20 00
C. Hawley, Esq. 5 00
Jos. L. Dodd, Esq. 10 00
March 21. Received from
W. H. Payne, 2 00
Wm. H. Dogan, Esq. 2 00
J. T. S. Brown, Esq. 5 00
Alex. Stewart, Esq. 5 00
Edwin C. Estes, Esq. 10 00
Matthias Day, Esq. 4 00
H. Churchill, Esq. 8 00
R. H. Gillet, Esq. 6 00

MILITIA SYSTEM.

The bill abolishing militia trainings in Pennsylvania having passed to a third reading in the House, 58 to 33, we may look to its becoming a law. We entirely unite with the following remarks of the Philadelphia Gazette:—

"We congratulate the citizens of Philadelphia upon the prospect of being relieved from the operation of the militia laws. A more odious burden was never imposed upon a community, and it is wonderful that the people have submitted to it so long. The payment of the tax, (for most persons pay the penalty in preference to training,) is particularly disagreeable, a case every one knows that the money never reaches the coffers of the commonwealth, but is intercepted by the disreputable persons who are concerned in its collection. The trainings of the militia, moreover, in a time of profound peace, is so obviously unnecessary in this part of the Union, that there are very few who will contend for its propriety or necessity.

"In every point of view in which the subject can be considered, the proposed alteration appears most desirable. In this district, it would be greeted with almost universal approval; and throughout the state, we are assured, it would receive the concurrence of a vast majority of decent citizens. The present Legislature could not do a more salutary act than the one in question; and that body would thereby be entitled to the most decided commendation of their constituents. Their predecessors should have done it years ago."

The Report of the committee, which is before us, has the following resolution annexed:—

"Resolved, That the committee on the militia system be instructed to bring in a bill, to abolish the battalion and company trainings of the militia."

Captain Back, with a party of six men, were to leave Liverpool on the 16th February, in the packet ship Hibernia, for the port of New York, on an expedition to the northern coast of America, and the Frozen Ocean, in search of Captain Ross and his companions. He will proceed hence on his route, and be joined by a number of Canadians engaged to assist in the expedition.

An Iron Chest.—We extract the following from an advertisement in the Boston Palladium:—"N. B. The great Iron Chest, recently set up in the Savings Bank, Chambers street, New York, was made at the manufactory as above. It is the largest in the United States, being ten feet high, twenty-one feet wide, and weighs 11,000 pounds.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

BOROUGH SYSTEM IN AMERICA.

To the House of Delegates of Maryland, one member is sent from each of the following places, by the number of inhabitants opposite each respectively.

In Annapolis city,	1,314	In Worcester co'ty,	4,568
" Calvert county,	3,215	" Dorchester, "	4,671
" Caroline "	2,957	" Montgomery "	4,954
" Kent, "	3,615	" Somerset, "	5,041
" Allegheny, "	3,652	" Prince Geo. "	5,118
" Talbot, "	3,237	" Washington, "	6,317
" St. Mary's, "	3,365	" Anne Arundel, "	6,418
" Queen Annem "	3,599	" Baltimore, "	10,062
" Cecil, "	3,858	" Frederick, "	11,447
" Harford, "	4,030	" Baltimore city,	40,310
" Charles, "	4,443	" Average,	5,588

One voter in Annapolis has the same influence in State affairs and the *election of Governor* that *thirty* in Baltimore city have; and 234,073 citizens are represented by 22 delegates, while 202,867 other citizens are represented by 58 delegates.

Communication.

We have recently examined some articles of American manufacture—Britania ware—such as Tea and Coffee Pots, Sugar, Slop Bowls and Cream Cups, to match, making complete sets, which for superior finish and workmanship, are not surpassed by any of foreign importation; the same can be purchased of Mr. C. K. Servoss, No. 60 North Second street, whole. sale and retail, who, we understand, has made arrangements for a regular supply direct, from the manufactory. The attention of the friends of domestic manufactures and the public in general, are solicited to the above.

A Purchaser.

Epitome of the Times.

Commendable.—A number of the colored inhabitants of Philadelphia have organized an institution under the title of "The Philadelphia Library Company of colored persons," and solicit donations of books.

The Lehigh Coal Company, during the ensuing summer, will deliver coal on board vessels in the Delaware, at $5 to $5 50 per ton, in proportion to the amount that may be purchased.

Thomas M'Laughlin, was arrested at the theatre, on Saturday night, charged with picking the pocket of General Swartwout, of New York, of a pocket-book, containing a considerable sum of money. He was committed.

The market clerks, were again successfully engaged on Friday afternoon last, in detecting unwholesome provision. A large shoat two quarters of pork, and a goose, fell into their hands, together with a bunch of woodcock, which are now out of season.

St. Patrick's day was celebrated in this city by several dinners. That at the Masonic Hall was numerously attended.

The executive committee of the Union Convention of South Carolina have given notice, that in consequence of an assurance that the new tariff will be satisfactory to the Nullification party, the re-assembling of the Union Convention is deemed unnecessary.

Five thousand men and boys, assisted by 850 horses, oxen and mules, and a weekly consumption of 3000 lbs. of gunpowder, are now urging to completion 103 miles of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal. Sixty-four miles are to be in use on the 1st of June, and 102 miles on the 5th of October next.

This amount, large as it is, is stated to fall considerably short of some preceding years. It shows, however, that the agriculturists of the Great West, are alive to one of the principal means of increasing their resources and ministering to the prosperity of that fruitful region.

The Supreme Court of the United States terminated its annual session on the 15th inst.

The body of Mr. William Dehon, of the late firm of T. K. Jones & Co., auctioneers, has been found on the shore of one of the islands in the harbor of Boston.—He has been missing for several days.

We understand that the Canal Commissioners have appointed Gen. Wm. B. Mitchell, Superintendent of the Philadelphia and Columbia Rail Road, in the place of John Barber, Esq. resigned.

The Baltimore Republican attempts to defend the remissness of Post Master General Barry, when it is notorious that the Mail Department was never more shamefully conducted than at present.

A new steamboat was launched at Wilmington, N. C., on the 2d inst., 105 feet deck, breadth of beam 18, draft of water 9 feet 9 inches. Her name is Clarendon, Engine 45 horse power.

Ship Pagoda, arrived at Boston from ports in the Pacific, has $43,957 in specie, one package of silver and one of gold.

The Edinburgh Monument to Scott.—The Queen of Spain has instructed her Minister at London to subscribe in her name, £20 to the public monument to the memory of Sir Walter Scott proposed to be erected in Edinburgh.

English West India Possessions.—By an estimate taken from a Report to the House of Lords we learn that Jamaica is valued at £36,000,000. All the West India English Colonies are valued at one hundred and thirty millions of pounds.

Advantage of Ambiguity.—A Baltimore editor says he has lost three subscribers, one because he supported Jackson, a second because he was for Adams and a third because his paper was neutral—but what is most remarkable, the displeasure of the three was excited by the same piece!

It is announced, by advertisement, in the London papers, that a subscription is opened for a silver vase to the Hon. Miss Eden, the young lady who lately exposed her own life in the endeavour to save the life of a child, who had fallen into the river in her presence.

The Louisville Herald says—"It is with sincere regret we have to record among the victims of the Cholera at Nashville, the name of Doctor James Roane."

Value of Labor.—We have heard it stated that the value of the ice cut from Fresh Pond, and shipped from this port the present season for southern markets, is estimated at $150,000.—*Boston paper.*

Prize Tale.—The committee appointed to award the premium of fifty dollars offered by the editor of the Cincinnati Mirror, for the best tale forwarded in competition by a certain time, have awarded it to Mrs. Julia L. Dumont, for a story entitled 'Boonesborough.'

Proposals have been issued at *Lewistin*, (whew!) Georgia, for publishing a paper to be called the *Herald of the Gold Region!!*

A dealer in anagrams thus transposes the letters of Daniel Webster's name, viz: *Best leader in W.* (Washington.)

A Saxon gentleman named Schwarschenbawenkleisterneixestern, is about becoming a citizen of the United States.

A case has been decided in New York, in favor of the New York Daily Sentinel against Lee Powel and Co. wherein the principle was confirmed, that persons receiving a newspaper, without ordering it discontinued, are liable in all cases for the payment of the same.

The property destroyed during the recent dreadful fire at Liverpool, is now estimated at a quarter of a million. The insurance on it does not exceed £140,000.

The Irish papers contain the promised address of Mr. O'Connell to the people of Ireland. Its burthen is the repeal of the Union; its ostensible object to dissuade the people from illegal associations, and from the commissions of outrages.

The affairs of Portugal are pretty much in the same condition as at our last dates, but the Pedroites under Gen. Saldigna have acquired a little fresh activity.

Accounts from Naples to the 23d ult., state that the two previous days the eruptions of Mount Vesuvius had been most violent. Continued explosions were plainly heard at Naples. It would seem, then, that both Ætna and Vesuvius are in full blast.

It has been determined to run a daily mail from Nashville (Ten.) to New Orleans, via Florence, (Ala.); to go into operation as soon the necessary arrangements can be made.

Hannah Moore.—We regret to learn that this excellent and distinguished lady, was supposed to be on her death-bed. She is in the 88th year of her age.

Ship Launch.—The new packet ship Susquehanna, of about 600 tons burthen, designed for the Liverpool line sailing from this port, was launched from the ship-yard of John Vaughan, foot of Shakamaxon street.

Death of Commodore Tucker.—The Portland Advertiser of Thursday, informs us of the decease on Sunday the 11th instant, of this old patriot, and veteran captain of the Revolution.

In 1656, the city of New York contained 120 houses, and about 1000 inhabitants; it was laid out in narrow streets, and the limits of the city, extended as high up as Wall street.

Schuylkill coal, broken and sifted, is now delivered in New York at $8 50 per ton. There is yet remaining a large quantity of coal on the wharves of the Schuylkill, perhaps 30,000 tons.

A London paper of the 14th Jan. says—"No institution has stood higher, or enjoyed greater credit with the monied interest all over Europe, than the Bank of the United States."

When the southern people reflect upon the plans and proceedings in Great Britain, in relation to the West India negro slavery, they may think better of the theory of Mr. Adams concerning *protection*.

In the Common Council of Boston, last week, the Auditor reported the sum of $400,875 to meet the appropriations for the present year. An order appropriating $24,000 to purchase a City Wharf, passed—20 to 16.

We are credibly informed, says the Clearfield Banner, that Mr. Parson, the superintendant, has succeeded in his plan of altering the schute in the Shamokin dam, so that arks and boats can pass in safety.

The Vandalia (Illinois) Advocate of the 22d ultimo, says—"There is not the least ground to apprehend a war with the Indians if unless proper persons are employed to bring about such an event!

A Tuscumbia paper states that Alabama has obtained a loan of three millions of dollars, which will constitute the capitals of two branches of the State Bank—one at Mobile and the other at Decatur.

Exemplar.—On taking leave of a friendly visitor, a young lady recently said in our hearing—"Please tender my kindest sentiments to your aunt Abigail." Stars! what a fine touch! Such an every day chap as *myself* would have said, "Just remember me to your aunt Nab."—*New Bedford Press.*

The London Times of the 1st of February, acknowledges the receipt of a communication, which it characterises "from the first line to the last, as a piece of querulous, old-womanish, drowsy, ill-headed, exquisitely stupid and unspeakably contemptible nonsense."

Mr. Randolph, in his recent speech at the Charlotte Court house, remarked that Mr. Ritchie, editor of the Richmond Enquirer, had seven principles—viz. "five loaves and two fishes." Many other editors have principles of the same kind, though perhaps not quite so many of them.

The new work, "A Yankee among the Nullifiers," is the production of Dr. Green, late editor of the New York Constellation; and not, as said, that of Mr. Paulding.

Eight thousand four hundred anomays have taken out their annual certificates this year in England!—"Angels and Ministers of Grace, defend us!"

It is stated that Judge Clayton of Georgia, who was formerly one of the most decided opponents of the United States Bank, has changed his opinion with respect to the institution, and now regards it in a favourable light.

The amount appropriated at the late session of Congress for the continuation of the Cumberland Road on the westward, is nearly half a million of dollars.

Premiums to the amount of $320 were paid in Lycoming, Pa. during the late year, for wolf, panther, fox and wild cat skins.

Coventry Murder.—The examination of the witnesses in the case of Mr. David Gibbs, accused of murder in Coventry, was closed on Saturday evening. Gibbs, and the woman Mrs. Leach, were fully committed for trial.

The Canal Board of the state of New York have reduced the tolls on the canals about ten per cent.

The Augusta (Geo.) Constitutionalist says—The U. S. Mail is now carried in steamboats from New Orleans to Louisville, stopping at all the intermediate towns on the Mississippi and Ohio.

The Legislature of Virginia adjourned on Saturday, 9th inst., after passing 244 acts.

Awful.—The ship Martha, arrived here yesterday, fell in with the wreck of a vessel that had been burnt and 14 dead bodies floating round her. Picked up some spars; trussel-tree of the mizzen mast, on which was written, M. H. Taylor, mate of ship, [the rest obliterated.]—*N. Y. Gaz.*

Two Mooses have recently been killed on the Schoodic river, Maine; and the Rein Deer, in great numbers, fall an easy prey to those who choose to pursue them, the depth of snow being so great that the poor animals can hardly move. A number have been taken and brought to Calais alive.

According to Dr. Ure, there were, in 1830, 205 burning volcanoes on the globe. Of these 107 occur in islands, and ninety-eight on continents, but ranged mostly along their shores.

The projected rail road from Boston to Providence, will, it is expected, be completed in about 18 months. The distance is 40 miles, and the Company propose to accomplish it in 2 hours.

It is stated in a late English paper, upon what is considered semi-official authority, that the British Government have determined to throw open *the East India Trade*, with the exception only of the article of Tea, and even that is under consideration.

A Long Island Grazier was paid 2*d.* a pound in Fulton Market, on Saturday, for a fat Ox—said to have been the heaviest ever introduced into that market.

17,000 persons are said to have died at Constantinople during the three weeks that the plague raged there last winter.

A common domestic cat, we are told by an eastern print, lived so long in the swamps near Portsmouth, that she acquired the ferocious propensities of the wild cat, and from time to time made great havoc among the sheep of the neighborhood. She was finally killed in the act of destroying a sheep.

Severe penalty for sheep stealing.—John Gleason, of Salem county, New Jersey, was recently fined $200 for stealing six sheep. The Woodbury Herald says the money has been paid by his friends.

Two brothers, clerks in a Spanish house in Paris, have absconded with 650,000 francs of their employer's money.

The Secretary of the Treasury acknowledges the receipt of *one hundred and sixty dollars* transmitted anonymously by mail from Philadelphia, in an envelope containing only the words "Credit the United States." The money has been paid into the Treasury accordingly.—Treasury Department, March 18.

State or Ohio.—There is hardly a street one can cross without cannon balls sticking right and left, or penetrating through granite walls (the materials all the houses are built of here); and no longer than a couple of hours ago, a poor woman sitting at the porch of a church, was killed whilst I was passing by.—*Private Letter.*

Among the recent deaths in England are those of Lord Exmouth, Sir George Dallas, and the famous General Tarleton, who made the southern campaign in our revolutionary war.

The London Morning Chronicle of the 29th January tells its readers, that two American Generals, members of Congress, have been using against each other more forcible weapons than arguments. This refers, no doubt, to the case of Gen. Green *vs.* Gen. Blair, or *vice versa*.

Post Office.—Arrival and Departure of Mails.

ARRIVALS.		CLOSE.	
Eastern	about 8 A. M.	Eastern	at 4 P. M.
Southern	3 to 7 P. M.	Southern	3 A. M.
Western	4 to 8 P. M.	Western	1 A. M. & 3 P. M.

ALMANACK.

1833. MARCH.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
23 Saturday,	5 50	6 4	3 1	
24 Sunday,	5 55	6 5	3 32	D. H. M.
25 Monday,	5 54	6 6	4 7	
26 Tuesday,	5 52	6 8	4 47	
27 Wednesday,	5 51	6 9	5 33	Full 5 11 42
28 Thursday,	5 50	6 10	6 32	Last 13 0 46
29 Friday,	5 48	6 12	8 29	New 21 5 30
30 Saturday,	5 47	6 13	9 27	First 28 5 42

The Anniversary of the Southwark Temperance Society will be held on Tuesday evening next, March 26th, at 7½ o'clock, at the Commissioners' Hall, Southwark. Several addresses may be expected. The public generally are invited to attend. By order of the board of managers.

E. N. LEWIS, Secretary.

By request of the Managers of the Philadelphia Institute, a Sermon will be delivered on Sunday evening next, in the New Methodist Episcopal Church, in Fifth below Green st. by Rev. Mr. Ruling, to the Young Men of the Institute, at 7 o'clock. The Young Men of this city, generally, are invited to attend. The whole of the lower part of the church will be reserved for the Young Men.

Northern Liberty House Company.—Attention.—Assemble at the House House, in parade order, equipped in full dress—on a drum, on Wednesday, March 27th, at 7 o'clock, A. M. to join the Firemen's

Haste thee, nymph, and bring with thee
Jest and youthful Jollity!
Sport that wrinkled care divides,
And laughter, holding both his sides.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

Locomotive.—I am formed of two words, a *metal* and a *measure*, which together have nine letters. I am used in all arts and towns and sometimes have the control of the most valuable articles. I have two arms, one of which is much longer than the other. When divided I am the cause of a tear. An affirmative. A noxious animal. To look askance. To rob. Rest. An oriental plant. To venture. A measure by grant. A fowl. The ocean. A dance. Cunning. Pitch. A trade. A wild animal often hunted. To quicken. A malt liquor. A carriage. Price fixed. A learned light. Those ingredients of bread. To speak. Latin. A genteel woman. To trample. A musical instrument. And others too numerous to mention.—

A Solution is requested. L. H.

From the Cincinnati Chronicle.

THE HOOSHEROONS.

The good citizens of our young *state* Indiana, are pretty generally known, throughout the West, by the singular appellative of *Hoosiers*. The following rhymes, from a young Hoosherton, contain a very graphical picture of Hoosher life on the frontiers of Indiana. In our perambulations through that state, we have often partaken the welcome hospitality of a "buck-eye cabin," while our gallant steed stood by the "sapling" and the "sugar-trough" for the night.

Suppose, as riding through the West,
A stranger found a "Hoosher's nest,"
In other words a buck-eye cabin,
Just big enough to hold Queen Mab in;
Its situation, low and airy,
Was on the borders of a prairie;
And fearing he might be benighted,
He hailed the house, and then alighted.
The "Hoosher" met him at the door,
Their salutations soon were o'er;
He took the stranger's horse aside
And to a sturdy sapling tied.
Then having stripped the saddle off,
He fed him to a sugar-trough.
The stranger stooped to enter in,
The entrance closing, with a pin,
And manifested strong desire
To seat him by the log-heap fire,
Where half a dozen *Hoosherettes*,
With mouth of mush, in corn-cob pipes and spoons,
White heads, bare feet, and dirty faces,
Seemed much inclined to keep their places.
But Madam, anxious to display
Her rough and undisputed sway,
Her offering to the ladder led,
And called the youngsters up to bed.
Invited shortly to partake
Of venison, milk, and Johnny cake,
The stranger made a hearty meal,
And glances round the room would steal.
One side was lined with divers garments,
The other spread with skins of "varments;"
Dried pumpkins overhead were strung,
Where venison hams in plenty hung;
Two rifles placed above the door,
Three dogs lay stretched upon the floor—
In short, the domicil was rife
With specimens of "Hoosher" life.
The Host, who centred his affections
On game, and ranged in quarter sections,
Discussed his weary guests for hours,
Till Somnus' ever potent powers,
Of sublunary cares bereft 'em.

Now matter how the story ended—
The application I intended
Is from the famous Scottish poet,
Who seemed to feel as well as know it,
That "humbly chiels and clever bitties,
Are bred in sic a way as this is.

An Evasive Answer.—"Well, Mr. M.," asked an acquaintance of a celebrated horse-dealer, who was leaving Long Wharf Bailey the other day, "have you been paid your bill?" "No, indeed, my dear manager, I'll always get an evasive answer, when I asks for it." "What was his excuse to-day?" asked the inquirer. "Vy, he said he'd see me hung first," replied M.—*Lon. paper.*

Duelling.—Swift's observation upon duelling is certainly the best reason that can be assigned for the continuance of its practice. He says, "I should be exceedingly sorry to find the Legislature make any new law against the practice of duelling, as I can discover no political evil in suffering bullies, sharpers, and rakes, to rid the world of each other by a method of their own, where the law hath not been able to find an expedient."

Receipt.—Walind is an English periodical the following receipt to cure a dog of sheep stealing.

Take a compound of charcoal, sulphur and saltpetre introduce it, with a due proportion of lead and wadding, into an iron tube, place the tube into the mouth of your dog, and then *fast explains*.

Equivocal Phenomena.—"It seems to me your loaves are all of the same weight," muttered a fault-finding housewife to a baker, as she poised a couple of loaves from his basket—"do you 'spose you can cheat me?" "I don't want to cheat you," replied the man of bread, not relishing such an insinuation; "I know the loaves were weighed—every soul of them—and one weighs just as much as t'other, by gracious—and more too, I dare say, if the truth was known."

"The Keverse," or Yankee Neatness.—A Green Horn from the interior, recently went to visit a sick cousin in the city of Georgia. Being introduced into the sitting room by the servant, he stopped at the door, and gazing for a moment, with astonishment, upon the rich carpet on the floor, he at last observed a narrow space near the wall of the room, which it did not cover, and with long strides, marched over it opposite the fire-place; being obliged to cross the carpet to reach his friends, (who began to be as much surprised as he was) in reaching the hearth, he could not avoid stepping on it—and, turning with much apparent mortification to his cousin, he exclaimed—"There, Polly, I have trod on your *kiverlid* after all."—*Low. Mar.*

Origin of Disease.—I tell honestly what I think is the cause of complicated maladies of the human race; it is their gormandizing and stuffing, and stimulating those organs (the digestive) to an excess, thereby producing nervous disorder and irritation. The *state* of their mind is another grand cause, fidgeting and discontenting yourself about that which can't be helped: passions of all kinds, malignant passions and worldly cares pressing upon the mind, disturb the cerebral action, and do a great deal of harm.—*Abernethy.*

Bigotry.—"As you do not belong to my parish," said a gentleman to a begging sailor with a wooden leg, "I cannot relieve you." "*Sir*," replied the sailor, with an air of heroism, "I lost my leg fighting for *all* parishes."

The following letter from an Irish soldier on duty at the Tower, London, was written to the warden:—"My wife is very ill, prays your honor's warship to let me sleep out at night, promising most faithfully never to go out till after the gates are locked up at night, and always to come in before they are open in the morning; for which your petitioner shall ever pray."

Attraction and Repulsion.—A shabby genteel looking customer, arrayed in an "orrid bad hat" and a coat that had seen younger days, was brought up to the New York police office, accompanied by a train of citizens on a charge of having stolen a pair of shoes from a shoemaker's window in Cherry street.

When asked what he had to say to the charge, he with a very expressive hiccup declared that he was merely passing along the street—having indulged a little in wine, he staggered against the window, the shoes attracted somehow by his shoulder fell, and dropped into his pocket.

Magistrate. Then you did not steal them?

Prisoner. O no, sir, I repel the charge most directly!

Magistrate. I am sorry you had so many attractive properties about you as to cause the shoes to leap from their hook.

Prisoner. So am I sorry too, sir, and I am willing to place them back where I found them.

Never mind, said the Magistrate, we will not trouble you to walk so far.

The innocent philosopher was committed for trial.

Real Religion. A poor slave was once thus addressed by a lively gentleman, in a jocular way: "Well uncle, I hear you have become very religious lately, and I want to know what religion you are of." "Why massa," said he, "my religion is, to cease to do evil, and learn to do well. What religion are you off?" Could any one have returned a more appropriate answer?

Taking the Question.—Sir John Trevor, cousin to Lord Chancellor Jeffries, was an able man, but as corrupt as he was able. He was twice Speaker of the House of Commons, and officially had the mortification to put the question to the House, "whether himself ought to be expelled for bribery." The answer was "Yes."

A Sharp Ride.—A horse, tired of waiting for his master, left him, sans ceremonie, and was making his way out of the village at a tan ince rate. A youngster observing this threw himself into the sleigh, and catching up the reins pelted away heartily. "But coming from so young a hand, the horse valued not a pin," but increased his speed like a mad 'un. The lad, after being carried about two miles, and vainly endeavoring to reduce the speed, finding the horse determined to proceed, rolled himself out into a snow bank in the most comfortable manner possible, and trudged it very homeward, on foot, ever and anon muttering, "he'd be darn'd if he'd stop that horse again if he did run away."—[N. H. Spectator.

Trade of an Executor.—One of our Judges is fond of telling curious anecdotes. Travelling in one of the northern counties he met a boy, with whom he entered into conversation, and was much amused with the shrewdness of the boy's remarks. On being asked what trade he intended to be? the boy hesitated a little, and then answered, that of all trades he thought he should like to be an executor! "An executor," said his lordship, "why an executor?" "Because," replied the boy, "formerly our family was very badly off, but ever since my father was made an executor we have wanted for nothing."

Retort.—When Pope Alexander the sixth demanded of the Venetian Ambassador Jerom Donatus, "of whom the Venetians held the right and power of the sea?" he sharply replied, "Lent your holiness the *chamber* of St. Peter's patrimony and you will read on the back the grant made to the Venetians of the Adriatic Sea.

March of Intellect.—What was the subject of Mr. A's. last lecture, said a young man to a gentleman who professed to be much attached to lectures, and had generally attended all the lectures on Natural Philosophy for a number of winters. It was "specific gravity," and a very interesting lecture it was too. Specific gravity—I do not exactly understand what that is, said the inquirer; what is it?—Why it is difficult to describe; but it is a round piece of silver or tin, a little larger than a dollar, and having a hole through it. Mr. A. had one in his hand, and described it very accurately. It is a very ingenious invention and every mechanic ought to understand how to use it.

The Weeping Willow.—If you ask me to point out one tree more graceful than all the others, I would point out the weeping willow. Its long sick like boughs droop not less pensively than the eye-lids of some love-sick beauty. And when the air stirs them what a delicious motion among them—where is the painter that can impart such motion to the canvass—where the poet whose strains have such tender touches as these which float in the weeping willow? Where throughout all the wide range of nature, is any object more beautiful than this?

THE YANKEE RACER.

The following story, extracted from the forthcoming work of "*A Yankee among the Nullifiers*," purports to be told to the author by a South Carolinian:—

The Yankees, as I said before, are apt to be too cute for us on every thing except horse flesh, and even sometimes in that. I was then day three years ago, and on this very spot, that I entered my horse *Southron* for a purse of two thousand dollars. He had won a like sum the year before with all ease. In short he was the best horse at that time in all Carolina. "There were to be sent two other horses, and very fine ones too, entered against him; but they were no touch to Southron, and I was as sure of winning as I am of sitting here at this moment—when who should come along but a d——d Yankee with a tin cart! He had the shabbiest, worst looking horse you ever set eyes on. He was a lean, slab-sided, crooked-legged, rough haired milk-and-molasses-colored son of a gun as ever went on four legs. He stood all the time as if he was asleep—in fact, his owner called him *Sleepy David*. In short, sir, he was such a horse as would not have brought twenty dollars.

It was early in the hour of starting, when the peddler, whose exterior corresponded marvellously with that of his horse, and who said his name was Zadock Barker, to the astonishment of all, entranced a wish to enter his horse along with the rest.

"Your horse?" exclaimed I—"what, that sleepy looking devil there? You'd better enter him for the turkey-buzzards."

"Not's you know on, Mister," returned the Yankee, with some show of spirit. "To be sure the critter looks rather sleepy as he stands, and on that account I call him Sleepy David; but he's a jo-bred smart horse for all that. He's like a singed cat, a darn sight better than he looks. I should like tarnation well to try him against some of your South Carolina horses. To be sure I didn't come all the way from home on purpose; but as I was coming out this way with a load of tin and other notions, I thought I might tame it so as to tell two birds with one stone, for, thinks I to myself, if I can win the purse and peddle off my notions at the same time, I shall make a plaguy good speck. But I had to hurry on like the nation, to get here in season; and that's one reason my hoss looks so kind of shabby and out of kilter this morning. But for all that he'll perform like daya work I tell you."

Supposing he had no idea of running his horse, and that all he said was merely to gratify his propensity for talking, I bade him be gone, and not trouble me with his d——d Yankee palaver.

"Why, Mister," said he, "this is a free country, and a man has a right to talk, or let it alone, just as he can afford. Now I've been a good deal of pains to git here this morning in order to run Sleepy David against some of your Southern horses. I am a joking, sir, I'm in airnest. I understand there is a purse of two thousand dollars, and I should like amazingly to pick it up."

"You talk of picking up a purse of two thousand dollars with that bit of a carrion of yours! Away with you, and don't trouble us any further."

"Well, if I can't run, then I spose I can't; but it's dernal hard any how for a man to take so much pains as I have to come to the races, and then can't be allowed to run after all."

"It's too late now; by the rules of the course the horse should have been entered yesterday, however, if you'll plank the entrance money, perhaps you may get in yet."

I said this by way of getting rid of the fellow, having no idea he could command a fourth part of the sum required.

"How much might the entrance money be?" drawing out a purse containing a few shillings in silver and a few pence in copper. "If it aint more'n a quarter of a dollar or so, I'll plank it on the nail."

"It is two hundred dollars."

"Two hundred dollars!" exclaimed the Yankee.—"By gaudy, what a price! Why they axed me only a quarter of a dollar to see the elephant and the whole Caravan in New York. Two hundred dollars! Why you must be joking now. Bless me! my whole load of tin ware, hoss, wagon and all wouldn't fetch that. But, Mister, don't you think I could get in for ten dollars?"

"Nothing short of two hundred; and that must be paid to the short space of five minutes."

We now thought we had fairly got rid of the fellow but he returned to the charge, and asked if fifty dollars would be taken as the entrance fee, for a hundred, and finding he could not make a bargain for less than the regular sum, he engaged to give it, provided he could find any one to loan him the money, for which he offered to pawn his wagon load of notions and Sleepy David to boot. He asked one, then another, to accommodate him with the loan—declaring that as soon as ever he took the purse, the money should be returned, and he would give a dozen of tin whistles into the bargain. He, however, got more curses than coppers, until some way, who had plenty of cash, but liked to see fun upon the turf, lent him the two hundred dollars out of sheer malice. Though, as it afterwards turned out, the Yankee had money enough about him, and was merely playing the "possum all the while.

His next object was to borrow a saddle. Here also he was accommodated, and taking Sleepy David from the tin-cart he scrambled upon his back, and took his station on the course. You never saw a fellow sit on a horse so awkwardly in all your life. Every body said he would fall before he had gone a hundred yards; and some out of compassion urged him to withdraw.

"Not by a darned sight," exclaimed he, "why do you think I'm such a darned fool as to pay two hundred dollars, and then not run after all?"

Others, who wanted to see the sport, though it should cost some broken bones, encouraged him to proceed—saying, as they laughed aloud, that they had no doubt but he would carry off the purse.

"That's what I mean to do," said he. "I haint come here for nothing, I can tell you. Wake up Sleepy David, and look about you; you must have your eyes open today; it's no time to be asleep when there is money at stake."

The horse, as if he understood what his master was saying, opened his eyes, pricked up his ears, and actually showed some signs of life.

The signal was now given to start. Away sprang Southron, with the speed of lightning, and away sprang the other Southern horses, leaving Sleepy David far in the rear, and the peddler verging from side to side, as if he was just ready to fall off. The horse went pawing along with his head dangling down in a little branches, and his ears stuck out straight before him; and you never beheld so queer a figure cut by any man and horse as this singular pair made.

But they improved as they proceeded; the peddler sat more jocky-like, and the horse evidently gained upon the others. But it would not do. Becoming in at least half a mile behind Southron, and a little behind the others.

It was now thought the Yankee had got enough of the race, and would withdraw before the next heat. Contrary to all expectation, however, he persevered; and even offered to bet a thousand dollars on the issue of the race.

"The fellow's a fool," said one.

"He don't know which side his bread is buttered," said another, "or he wouldn't risk any more money at so desperate a stake."

"He's safe enough there," said a third, "*for* he has no more to risk."

Here, however, every body was mistaken again, for the peddler hauled out an old greasy pocket-book, and planked the thousand dollars. It was covered of course. But I confess I now began to be staggered, and to suspect the Yankee was after all more knave than fool. I had no fears, however, for the purse. Southron was not a horse to be distanced in one day, and especially by such a miserable looking devil as Sleepy David.

The second heat was now commenced; and if I had before felt confident in the entire superiority of my noble horse Southron, that superiority was strengthened, as I again saw him coming in ahead of the rest. I considered the purse now as my own property. In imagination I had grasped it, and was about putting it safely in my pocket, when—lo and behold! the peddler's horse, which was behind all the rest, suddenly shot forward as if the devil kicked him on end; and stretching his neck like a crane, won the heat by a head.

Every body was astonished. "That horse must be the devil himself," said one. "At least, he has the devil to back him," said a third; "I was sure he would play you some Yankee trick before he had got through." Such were the observations that passed from mouth to mouth.

The Yankee in the mean time, offered to plank another thousand dollars; but nobody would take the bet. And it was well they didn't; for at the third heat, Sleepy David not only distanced every horse, but even came in a full quarter of a mile ahead of Southron, his master.

"There, by gaudy," said the Yankee, as he dismounted, "I'll take that little purse, if you please, and the other cool thousand! I knew well enough that your Southern horses couldn't hold a candle to *Sleepy David*."

Original Anecdote.—During the passage down Sound of one of our elegant steamboats, says a correspondent, the last summer, a gentleman not much accustomed to polished society, came so late to the dinner table, that he found a diffculty in obtaining a seat. He stood some time with hands in pocket, looking wishfully at the smoking viands. He was at last noticed by the captain, who relinquished to him his own chair and plate, when he commenced carving a pig that lay before him.

Having finished, he passed portions of the dish to all the ladies in his immediate neighbourhood, and then *heaved a plate for himself*. He soon perceived a lady who had not been served, and inquired if she would *be helped to some pig?* She replied in the affirmative, and he accordingly handed her the plate which he had reserved *for himself*. Her ladyship feeling her dignity somewhat offended at so bountiful a service, observed with protruded lips, loud enough to be heard all around—"*I don't want a card load.*" The gentleman, at her remark, became the object of attention to all at his end of the table, and determining to retrieve upon her for her exceeding civility, watched her motions, and observed that she had despatched the contents of the plate with little ceremony. When this was accomplished, he cried out, "*Madam, if you'll back your cart up this way, I'll give you another load.*"—*N. Y. Gazette.*

"CHARCOAL"

A few years since a person in Boston was applied to by a vender of charcoal to purchase some of his commodity. Being an inveterate wag he resolved to play a trick on one of his neighbours, and accordingly told the knight of the rueful visage that he would take two bushels of his coal.

"Here," said he, "is the money. You see that store, with the large gilt sign over the door," pointing to the shop of a young dry goods dealer, who had just commenced business, "it is there I wish you to leave it. But stop," added he, as the charcoal vender was about obeying his instructions, "my head clerk is rather a crabbed sort of a fellow, and has a foolish and interested dislike to charcoal. He will probably refuse to receive it. But pay no regard to what he says. I have paid you for it and mean have it. If he makes a fuss, empty your basket on the floor and go about your business."

The charcoal merchant entered, tottering under his load. The counter was strewed with fancy goods, the shelves lined with silks, cambrics, &c. and the owner of the shop and his clerks were busily employed in waiting on some fashionable ladies.

"Here is some charcoal which I was ordered to leave," said the dark visaged wight.

"Charcoal!" exclaimed the astonished shop-keeper. "I want no charcoal. Take it out of my shop. Quick!"

"Your master," returned ebony, "told me you did not like charcoal, but he paid me for it, and I must leave it. So tell me where to put it."

"Take it out of my shop," thundered out the dealer of fashionables, in an imperative tone. "Is the man mad? Be off with you."

"Well, your master told me it would be so. *Here goes.*" Uttering which words, he emptied the contents of the huge basket on the floor, to the great discomfiture of the ladies and the serious injury of the goods, and coolly walked off under cover of the cloud of dust which he had raised.—*Transcript.*

A MODERN DICTIONARY.

Willow.—Will in a well.
Infirmity.—A man who is in for his tea.
Persuade.—Telling your purse is safe.
Gambling.—G ambling.
Decisive.—Asking D if you saw a stove.
Canister.—Inquiring if you possess the power of locomotion.
Bearing.—Telling another to be a ring.
Squally.—A lie told by a Squaw.
Parents.—Telling another to pay his rents.
Truly.—A paradox.

New Powers in the Law.—"To him that goes to law, nine things are requisite:—In the first place, a good deal of money—secondly, a good deal of patience—thirdly, a good cause—fourthly, a good Attorney—fifthly, a good Council—sixthly, good evidence—seventhly, a good Jury—eighthly, a good Judge—and ninthly, good luck."

Joe's Israel Daughters.—We remember some time ago assisting at the request of our Headcorn friends, an account of three old ladies in that parish, named after Job's three daughters, Jemima, Kezziah, and Kerenhappuch, meeting together to enjoy a social cup of tea, each in the enjoyment of *every* faculty, at the age of nearly eighty years. We have now to state that the old ladies have all departed this life, at intervals exactly corresponding with those which intervened between their respective births. The last died a few days ago aged eighty-three years,—greatly esteemed and regretted by all the inhabitants of the village of Headcorn.—*Maidstone Journal.*

A Word Fitly Spoken.—Lady H. once spoke to a workman who was repairing a garden wall and promised him to take some thought one raining eternity, and the state of his soul. Some years afterwards she was speaking to another on the same subject and said, "Thomas, I fear you never pray, or look to Christ for salvation." "Your lady-ship is mistaken," answered the man, "I learnt what passed between you and James at such a time, and the word you designed for him took effect on me." "How did you hear it?" "I heard it on the other side of the garden wall, through a hole, and shall *never* forget the impression I received."

From the Northern Farmer.

PREVENTION OF BOTS IN HORSES.

The wisdom and care with which Nature has so effectually provided against the extinction of entire races, or tribes of animals and insects, by an unerring adaptation of the instincts peculiar to each tribe, to the perpetuation of its species, is perhaps, no where more conspicuous, than in the *larvæ* of the bot-fly. That bots in horses, proceed from the eggs or nits of a fly somewhat resembling a bee in appearance and manners, has been a subject of traditionary belief, but, by what way and means, these eggs have found a passage into the stomach of the horse, has, we believe, till recently been a matter of conjecture.—This insect deposits its eggs on those parts of the horse more immediately within reach of his mouth; and attaches each so strongly to a single hair, (though in the most exposed situations on the legs, and near the feet,) that they are secured from accident, by "flood and by field," and there remain, and are carried hundreds of miles; and, though the horse fords rivers, crosses desarts of sand, or plunges in mud, they are not to be detached from their place of deposit. Yet after all this, such is the wonderful economy of *Nature*, in relation to this insect, that the moment the horse brings his warm soft lip wet with saliva, in actual contact with the eggs thus attached to his hair, they are instantly hatched, become living grubs, and enter the mouth of the horse; and though not more than a fourth of a line in length, they are exceedingly vigorous, and move about with great activity in the saliva of the horse's mouth, and with it descend into the stomach; and there remain attached to its inner coat, in form of the bot-grub, until, if their number be sufficient, they destroy the life of the animal; or otherwise, till the June following, when they relinquish their hold, and are deposited in the dunghill; and, being transformed, soon appear in the form of the bot-fly, prepared again to renew their perpetual round of depredations, on this most noble of our domestic animals.

That the above is not at all theory, and nothing else, may be satisfactorily demonstrated by the following simple and easy experiment.

Let any one after holding his hand for a few seconds in a vessel of warm water, of a temperature a very little above blood heat, immediately pass it gently and slowly over the eggs, or nits of the bot-fly, which at this season of the year, frequently cover large spaces on the fore legs, and about the breast of the horse; at the same time pressing them gently for a second or two; and he will find on close examination, the living grub in great numbers, and though minute, yet visible to the naked eye, moving rapidly and vigorously, through the water reminding on his hand. We have seen this experiment tried, and have given simply, the process and its result.

By this experiment, so far as respects ourselves, certainly new light has been thrown on the habits and instinct of this family of insects; and, if it result not in the discovery of the means of expelling them from the stomach of the horse, after they have taken possession, it may do more; it may furnish the means of preventing their entrance there.

We are indebted to one of our patrons, a gentlemen of much observation and intelligence in things useful, residing in Salem, N. Y. for the information which led to the above experiment; as well as for the following recipe, for preventing bots in horses, which is deduced from it. He says:

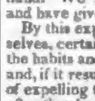
"Soon after the bot-fly commences depositing the eggs on the horse, take water a little more than blood warm, and with a linen or cotton cloth wash those parts of the horse where the eggs are deposited, *moving* the hand gently over them, and repeat the washing as often as once a week, till the bot-fly disappears, and your horse will not be troubled with the bots." This gentleman further says that, "By the above experiment any man may be convinced that this recipe is a sure preventive of the bots in horses." And we see no reason why it may not be effectual; as by this means, the grub is hatched out, and immediately perishes, for want of that warmth and nourishment, provided for it by Nature, in the stomach of the horse.

Spoilt Wheat.—Many persons are aware of the deleterious effects of damaged wheat upon the human constitution when made into bread and eaten; but it is not generally known, we believe, that it is equally injurious to horses. A gentleman of Putnam co. informs us, that he lately lost four head of horses in a day, from having eaten wheat partially damaged. The wheat had laid in a pile in his barn floor where it got wet from a leakage in the roof, and had begun to spoil. On opening their stomachs, a quantity of undigested wheat was found in each of them, and the coat of the stomach considerably inflamed. They all died within four or five hours after eating the grain. Hogs ate of it without any visible bad effect.

Surgeons' Instruments,

MANUFACTURED in a superior manner, and at moderate rates, by HUGH MADEIRA,
march 16—ly 117 North Third Street.

Fruit Trees.



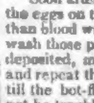
THE Subscriber continues to cultivate for sale, at his nursery, on the Frankford road, 4 miles west of the delightful Fern-rock Ridge, a general assortment of Fruit Trees. Also, Shade Trees, Buttonwood, Paper Mulberry, and other ornamental trees, shrubs, plants, roses, &c. which may be had at Robert's Penwell's, 241 High street, where orders left will be attended to, and trees delivered in the city at a moderate charge. SAMUEL RHOADS.
June, 16th—3m

A Card.

JAMES WINTER continues cleaning and dressing cashmere, carpets, hair, plaids, cottons and wools, &c. Warrants the color not to fade; curls the fringe, the whole executed in a superior manner. Residence, No. 157 North Second street, a few doors above Race.

N. B. J. W. has also provided himself with a calender, so that all kinds of chintz, dresses, bed and window curtains, can be calendered at the shortest notice. ☞ A Patent Mangle for sale. march 16—6t*

Fruit and Ornamental Trees.



THE Subscriber has constantly for sale, at the Harrison Botanic Garden and Nursery, near Gray's Ferry, an extensive collection of the finest fruit and Ornamental Trees and Shrubs, Green House Plants, Hardy Herbaceous Plants, Bulbous Roots, &c. at moderate prices.

Orders, per mail, or otherwise, will be carefully attended to, and packed in such a manner as to insure their safe transmission to any part of the United States.
march 16—6t* ROBERT CARR.

Information Wanted

OF Mr. Alexander Cook, of St. Meadows, Fifeshire, Scotland, who came to America 20 or 30 years ago, supposed now to be (or have been) residing in Ohio. Information respecting him, or his family, will be thankfully received by his brother's son now residing in Philadelphia. A letter addressed to Thos. Cook, care of Mr. James Pile, Headmaster, College Avenue, will meet with prompt attention. march 16—3t*

By T. B. Freeman,

AUCTION MART, 4 SOUTH THIRD STREET.
PUBLIC SALE OF SUPERIOR MADE CARRIAGES, GIGS AND SULKEYS.—On WEDNESDAY morning, April 18th, at 10 o'clock, will be held on the premises, on the pavement, at the north east corner of Eighth and Arch st. the following carriages, &c. belonging to the estate of a person declined, all of which was made expressly for private use:

1 superior coachee,
1 standing top dashee,
1 dashee with turn-over seat,
1 do. with two seats, for one or two horses, and with harness,
1 Tilbury with do.
1 heavy 3 seat do.
1 set single and 2 sleighs.

N. B. The above can be examined previous to the sale, march 16—6t

Columbian Circulating Library.

No. 134 North Eighth street (west side) between Race and Vine streets.

N. B. All new works furnished as soon as published.
☞ Music, School Books, Stationery, &c. constantly for sale. E. RICHARDSON.
March, 16, 6m.

Families and Country Merchants

LOOK AT THIS.

AT 720 Market street, above Eighth, south side, there is for sale or exchange, a splendid assortment of leghorn hats of the very newest shapes, viz:

10 pcs 4-4 heavy black silk, satin ..... 37½ cts per yd.
10 pcs 4-4 black brocade, heavy ..... 50 cts.
5 pcs fine quality gros de rue ..... 56 cts.
Extra heavy black gros de Berlin ..... 62½ cts.
50 yds of plain colored Bonnet Satin ..... 75 cts.
50 pcs French light ground chintz ..... 20 cts.
20 pcs assorted colors gros de nap.
30 yds fine black gros de nap, 27 cts per yard.
20 do. open work thread do. 44 do.
25 pcs superfine thread edging, 6 cts per yard.
30 super thread footings and bobbin lace.
100 pcs high quality gros de nap, assorted colors, at half price.
60 pcs Roman Drapery, only 2 cents per yard.
3 pcs ladies' new style, gros de rue trim, long shag.
10 pcs 4-4 cotton muslin, only 50 cts.
50 yds fine quality black bombazine, 121 cts.
20 doz. fancy tallic, 25 cts. 5 do. 5-4 thibet shawls, 621 cts.
30 doz. ladies' black leghorn hats, 1 Canton rush inserting lace, only 1-4 cts. each Mohair straw veils, the handsomest in the city, only 25 cts. each. Ladies' fine bobbin net, 12½ cts.
Ladies' fine bobbin nets, 124 cts a pair. 10 ladies' corsets.
Black and Italian crapes of all colors; cambric, jaconet and mull muslins, corded skirts, fine quality, cheap, a number of other goods too tedious to mention.

Merino shawls at half price, black, white and scarlet merino long shawls, 7-4, 8-4, 9-4, square do. 3-4, 4-4, 5-4, 6-4, thibet shawls of all colors.

Also, a large assortment of ladies' fine leghorn hats.....1 50
100 Children's assorted sizes.
100 ladies' superfine English dunstable bonnets.....1 00
100 children's dunstable bonnets, only.....50
The above goods will be sold cheaper than they can be bought in the city, either wholesale or retail. march 16—1mo

COATESVILLE

Young Ladies' Seminary.

THIS Academy is located in the thriving village of Coatesville, Chester county, Pa. through which passes the Philadelphia and Lancaster Turnpike, and the Philadelphia and Columbia Rail-way. The situation on the great valley is beautiful, and the surrounding country rich in fine scenery.

The following branches of an English education will be carefully taught, viz: Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography with the use of Globes, Grammar, Rhetoric, Elocution, Composition, Natural and Moral Philosophy, Astronomy, Drawing and Painting, Plain and Ornamental Needlework, and Music. The most diligent attention will be given to cultivate the manners and the morals of the pupils.

Terms.—Twenty five dollars per quarter of twelve weeks, including boarding and tuition. Extra charges, for washing 2 dollars per quarter; painting, 2 dollars; music, with the use of piano, 3 dollars. Payments to be made at the customary periods. Parents and their friends invited.

ANN & MARGARET MCCULLOUGH.

N. B. Session will commence on the 1st of April ensuing.
References—Rev. Jos. J. Morton, Rev. J. D. Perkins, General Matthew Stanley, Arthur Andrews, Esq. S. I. Biller, Dr. Joseph Gardner, Samuel Hatfield, Wm. F. Gordon. mar 16—3m*

Catechism of American Law.

JUST published, the Catechism of American Law—adapted to popular use—a new and useful work to all persons in business, or those who may wish to be acquainted with American Law, written in a pleasing style. Price 50 cts. For sale by Carey & Hart, 126 Chestnut street.
Judah Dobson, No. 194 Chesnut street.
J. G. Auner, No. 251 Market street.
Hogan & Thompson, No. 133 Market street.
Wm. M'Gee, No. 253 Market street.
Jno. Conrad, No. 7 South Seventh street.
Clark & Raser, Buck street.
Office Saturday Ev. Post, 19 Hudson's Alley.
In New York by
Thomas Cord, 97 Fulton street.
G. & C. & H. Carvill, Broadway.
E. B. Jackson, corner Pearl and Hudson streets.
In New Haven, Conn. by H. Babcock.

Opinion of Chancellor Kent.

"I have perused the greater part of the MSS. of an elementary digest, or *Catechism of American Law*, designed for common school education, and about to be published by Mr. S. C. Atkinson, of Philadelphia. The part I examined related to the domestic relations, and the work is one of many useful ones, which are discussed in the second volume of my *Commentaries on American Law*; and if I expected to me to be executed with judgment, precision and accuracy, and to be extremely well adapted to the purpose for which it is intended.

New York, Sept. 10, 1829. JAMES KENT."

Opinion of Chief Justice Marshall.

"After a serious reading of the '*Catechism of American Law*,' I am free to say, I think it well adapted, both in manner and matter, to accomplish the intended purpose. It comprehends those first principles of information, which in this country of business are most frequently interested, with plainness and perspicuity. The arrangement, the merchant, and men of general business, will find it a compendium of useful knowledge, to which they may readily and profitably refer. As a school book, it seems to me, to be calculated to impress this knowledge on the youthful mind in a form which will probably adhere to the memory.

"The principles of law appear to me to be correct. In some few instances, especially in the part relating to the rights of persons, a rule is laid down as general, which some of the states have made by particular statutes, in which case, the particular state which may have varied the rule, will be readily perceived, and cannot effect the utility of the work.

"With great respect, and the best wishes for the success of your work I am your obedient, J. MARSHALL."

"The author is, we understand, one of our most respectable members of the bar. The work comprises from fifty to sixty essays, in which a great number of law questions are discussed in a lucid and instructive manner. The work may be obtained in Philadelphia, and we hope it will obtain a sale of fifty cents per copy."—*Pennsylvania Inquirer.*

S. C. Atkinson, publisher of this city, has just issued a little volume, which should be in the possession of every man of business,—and which is, in a measure, indispensable. The work is entitled "Catechism of American Law," and the author wishes to keep what he has got, and get what he can, in these "*ante days* of speculation and adventure, should make the Catechism his sole manual, and ask himself a question out of it, now and then, to test his knowledge."—*Saturday Gazette.*

"The employment of such a manual, well executed, is palpable, and as Chancellor Kent has given an emphatic approval of the part which he examined—with that relating to the domestic relations and other topics which are discussed in the 2d volume of his Commentaries on American Law—we may infer that the *Catechism* is useful and adequate throughout."—*National Gazette.*

"Many points of law bearing upon our daily practice are made simple by this work, and we should think the book would be exceedingly useful to all classes of citizens. The work appears to us to have been connected with great care, and we are willing to say that we have found in the doctrines laid down by the author."—*United States Gazette.*

"As a work of reference for persons whose habits do not lead them to a deep investigation of legal subjects, it is calculated to be a pleasant, as well as useful office. The outlines and elementary principles of law are presented which it requires few attentions rightly to acquire, are condensed into a small compass, with judicious arrangement and familiar style. An acquaintance to a certain extent with the jurisprudence of our country, in its common and statute law, whether in business or society. The volume before us appears aptly suited for the attainment of such an object, among those whose time is so occupied as to preclude a closer attention to the matured study of law."—*The Pennsylvanian.*

The Philadelphian,

A RELIGIOUS, Literary and Miscellaneous paper, edited by Rev. EZRA STYLES ELY, D. D. is printed on an extra imperial sheet, and published every Thursday, by Wm. F. Geddes, No. 9 Library street, next to the Bank of the United States, at two dollars per annum. Subscription received for six months.

This paper has regularly published the Controversy between Rev. John Hughes and Rev. John Breckenridge, on the points of difference between Roman Catholics and Protestants.

No. 4 of this Controversy, by Rev. John Breckenridge, was published the 26th ult. and No. 5, by the Rev. John Hughes, on the 7th inst. Persons subscribing can be furnished with the papers containing the discussion from its commencement. It can be had in pamphlet form, at 10 cents per number.

W. F. Geddes is prepared to execute Books, Pamphlets, Circulars, Cards, Labels, &c. in a superior manner, at fair prices. He also has Gold, Silver, and Bronze printing done equal to any in the United States. Office, No. 9 Library st. march 9—tf

To Dyers & Manufacturers.

THE Subscribers, at No. 43 North Front street, offer for sale the following articles:

20 tons Block Logwood.	40 bushels Spanish Annatto.
100 bbls. chipped do.	3 cases Lac Dye.
50 do. ground do.	2 do. do. powdered.
20 tons Block Fustic.	2 bales Safflower.
50 bbls. chipped do.	20 bbls. powdered Turmeric.
50 do. ground do.	20 tons Block Redwood.
50 do. ground Redwood.	5 casks Crude Tartar.
30 do. English Red Sanders.	100 Carboy's oil Vitriol.
5 tons Fustic Wood; do. in logs.	Aqua Fortis.
30 bbls. chipped Nicaragua.	do. Muriatic Acid.
10 casks blue Vitriol.	3 cases Bengal Indigo.
100 do. Copperas.	

Also, a full assortment of Drugs, Glass, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c. &c.

A few barrels and half barrels Roman Cement, just received and for sale by WETHERILL & BROTHERS.
march 9—tf No. 65 north Front street, east side.

Harvey L. Sellers,

DENTAL SURGEON, No. 230 Arch street, two doors above Ninth street. Office hours, 8 A. M. till 4 P. M. and 6—dmar

TETTER Ointment.

THIS OINTMENT cures effectually the Tetter, Scald Head, Itch, Ringworm, Pimples and Blotches on the face, Scurf, and other species of cutaneous eruptions. It is considered unnecessary to make any recommendation of the virtues of this ointment, as it has, within twenty years past, proved a speedy and certain remedy for the above complaints.

PRICES of large boxes one dollar, or ten dollars per dozen—small boxes 50 cents, or five dollars per doz. A liberal discount made to Druggists, and those who purchase to sell again.

Prepared and sold wholesale and retail by Isaac P. Howell, (son of the late Dr. Abraham Howell,) at No. 63 North 8th, the second door above Cherry street, Philadelphia.

All orders must be post paid, and accompanied with the cash, and directed to the proprietor, will be thankfully